

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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PRICE TWO CENTS

LIBRARY

Some Points Concerning its Growth And Usefulness.

One of Seymour's institutions that is steadily growing in its usefulness and popularity is the City Library. Some points concerning its growth will be interesting.

Prior to the erection of our building the library was maintained in connection with the public schools but because of the lack of room and finances the growth was necessarily hindered. Consequently it was not widely patronized by the citizens and was used more for a reference library for the High School students.

In 1895 Andrew Carnegie made an offer to Seymour to donate a sum of \$10,000, providing certain conditions were met. Realizing the great need for a modern city library, the city council accepted the offer, after some negotiations, and immediately purchased the present library site for the sum of \$4000. While the building is not an exceedingly large one, it was built with the intention of utilizing space at the same time to make the room suitable and convenient. This has been carried out in detail, a neat and well adapted building satisfactorily serves the intended purpose.

According to the plan of supervision, a Library Board of nine members have the management of the institution. At the present time Dr. James M. Shield is president of the board and other members are, Alpha Cox, C. S. Mercein, Prof. H. C. Montgomery, Philip Jig, Mrs. Lynn Faulconer, Mrs. G. Swails, Mrs. H. R. Kyte, and Madyscar Carter. Two of these members are appointed by the city council, two by the school board, three by the Circuit Judge and the townships which works in cooperation with them in this work has two members on the board, Miss Pearl Clark, the efficient librarian. During the year this board purchased fifty new books each month, and a list of these were published in the daily newspapers so that the reading public could remain in touch with the new books.

The library has now over 4000 volumes, which are systematically arranged in durable steel cases within close range of the librarian. The reports are that there are now 1752 people who hold cards which entitle them to the advantages the library affords. That the Seymour people fully appreciate the privileges of the library is shown by the number of books loaned. During the winter month average of over 125 books each were drawn and in the summer months when less reading is done over 100 books daily are taken from the library. During the past year over 1000 books were drawn.

In the reference room are catalogued the most authentic and reliable encyclopedias and dictionaries. There are also the latest geographical globes and maps. Recently an interesting feature has been added in the way of a stereograph, which has been very popular and interesting. This consists of a stereoscope, and sets of views in book form. Each set contains 16 pictures and represents a trip through some country with a complete description of each scene on the back of the view.

It has been thought advisable to pay more attention to the artistic side of education, and recently a complete set of famous illustrations of the Old Testament by Tissot were purchased. Art club will be organized this fall as an auxiliary to the library and the subject of art will be studied more closely in all of its phases.

The library is a subscriber to seventeen magazines and periodicals. These are retained for the reading room until they are two months old and then they are at the disposal of the public the same as any other book.

The value of the library is increasing and it is becoming more popular each year. The people realize that such an institution is not a luxury but necessary, not an educational end, but a means to a higher and broader education. With this realization before them greater support will be given, and in the near future Seymour can boast of having the largest and most complete library of any of her size in Southern Indiana.

A large home grown peach at \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 per bushel at Cole's Smoke House. a13d

Don't delay but take advantage of the next three days to save money on your shoes and clothing at Dehler's Store. d&w

Win Williams brought a load of produce to the city today.

State Fair Races.

With what is practically a new race course, and with uncommonly rich purses, the races at the Indiana State Fair, beginning September 7, give promise of being the most interesting held by the State Board of Agriculture in many years. The mile track has been resurfaced and improved until it is doubtful if any State fair in the country has its equal. Several thousand dollars have been spent by the board in this work, \$6,000 going in this direction last spring. After the track was resurfaced and had had the weather of winter in which to pack, a twelve ton steam roller was sent over it and made it as firm and smooth as a floor, yet to a horse's hoof it gives a response like rubber. The mile track was ditched along both edges and during the spring rains it was possible to dry it out and work over the surface after an hour or two of sun. The half-mile track, which is inside the mile course, has also been ditched and otherwise improved, and two races, on the order of those sent over the oldtime county fair tracks, will start on it during the coming State Fair.

Another improvement about the race course which the spectators will enjoy has been made by removing the high ground of the infield along the north side of the track. The track used to be so much lower than this elevation of earth that from the grandstand only the heads of the horses and drivers could be seen. But at the coming races a spectator may sit in the grandstand and see the feet of the horses all around the mile course.

The sum of \$21,900 is offered by the management for the State Fair races. The contests will begin on the first afternoon, Monday, of Fair week and the final races will be given on Friday afternoon. On Monday the program includes the 2:13 pace, purse \$800; 2:14 trotting stake, \$2,000; 2:07 pace, \$800; 2:26 trot, over half-mile track, \$800.

On Tuesday, the events are: Three-year-old trotting stake, \$800; 2:25 pacing stake, \$2,000; 2:20 trot, \$800; free-for-all trot, \$1,500.

The Wednesday events are: 2:30 trotting stake, \$2,000; three-years-old pacing stake, \$800; 2:17 trot, \$800; 2:19 pace, \$800.

Thursday's races: 2:11 trot, \$800; 2:10 pacing stake, \$2,000; 2:23 trot, \$800; 2:22 pace, over half mile track, \$800.

On Friday the three races are: Free-for-all pace, \$1,500; 2:08 trot, \$800; 2:16 pace, \$800.

Between the races each day interesting vaudeville performances will be given in front of the grandstand and on Wednesday and Thursday afternoon parades of the horses and cattle will be held. The Indianapolis Military Band will also give concerts during the races. The race course, with its grandstand and uncovered seats, now can make comfortable nearly twenty thousand spectators.

Arm Injured.

Tuesday Miss Belle Perry, daughter of Sherman Perry and wife, met with a serious accident on the farm of her grandmother five miles from Crothersville, where she and Mary Teckmeyer had gone to spend two weeks. They had been in the apple orchard and were sitting on the adjoining rail fence when the rail upon which Belle was seated broke. In the fall her arm was injured. Although it is not broken the nerves and muscles are torn and she has little or no use of her arm. While the injury is a severe one it is hoped that no serious consequence may result.

Seymour Circuit Notes.

Special services will be held at the Youtsey Hill schoolhouse on Saturday night and Sunday morning, Aug. 15 and 16. There being no services at Akerets Chapel on account of the Reddington Home Coming. As there will be but one more regular appointment this conference year on the north end of the circuit, our benevolent subscriptions should be handed to the committee by the first Sunday in September.

Special services will be held at the Newkirk schoolhouse on Saturday, Aug. 22. A. E. PEIRCE, Pastor.

Dreamland Tonight.

"The Spectre" and "Interrupted Romance," Illustrated Song, "The Little Old Red School House on the Hill," by Miss Mable Harris.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

Don't delay but take advantage of the next three days to save money on your shoes and clothing at Dehler's Store. d&w

Win Williams brought a load of produce to the city today.

large home grown peaches at \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 per bushel at Cole's Smoke House. a13d

Want Ads in The REPUBLICAN

FINE TRIP EAST

Seymour Party Reports Interesting Journey.

Since their return from their trip through the east two or three days ago Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Shepard and Judge and Mrs. John M. Lewis have been giving their friends an account of their journey. They went direct to New York by way of Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Washington City and Baltimore. They were in New York long enough to see much of that great city. They found that the best way to see New York was to engage an automobile with an experienced guide. From New York they went by steamer around to Providence, R. I., and then by train to Boston. The ride on the ocean steamer was very much enjoyed and the sight of three great ocean liners following out of the New York harbor was to them very interesting.

At Boston the K. of P. encampment was in progress and the city was crowded with visitors including many from Indiana. They spent three days in this great historic city and enjoyed every hour of their stay. They visited many places of historic interest about the city.

From Boston they went back to New York and then to Washington City. There they looked up Robt. J. Tracewell, who for years has been a close personal friend of Mr. and Mrs. Shepard. He showed them many courtesies and personally conducted them through the Treasury building, even to the vaults where they could see great stacks of gold and silver and currency. They went through the Capitol building, visited the White House and other public buildings. They pronounced Washington a most beautiful city and a place where the traveler can spend days with profit. They thoroughly enjoyed their entire trip.

Fell From Loft.

About 11:30 this morning Dr. F. Lett met with a very serious accident. He was in the hay loft of his barn, and as he started to descend he missed the step of the ladder and fell upon his neck and shoulders. He was compelled to lie just as he fell until his assistant returned from dinner, who immediately called aid.

Dr. Lett was taken to his home on W. Fifth street, where Dr. Luckey was called. Late this afternoon he had no use of his lower limbs and they were in a paralyzed condition. His spine seems to have been affected by the fall and the real results cannot be determined until later.

Ice cold melons delivered at your door, Cole's Smoke House. a13d

If you wish to save money on your shoes and clothing attend the sale at Dehler's. d&w

Are You Living In the Cobweb Kingdom?



There are cobwebs on the windows, There are cobwebs on the door, There are cobwebs swinging, swaying From the rafters to the floor. Now the place is Cobweb Kingdom, Though it used to be a store.

If the Cobweb Kingdom's ruler Were a man discreet and wise He would have no cobwebs swaying, Swinging round and catching flies; He would crowd his store with buyers— He would simply ADVERTISE!

Navy in Moving Pictures.

Through the courtesy of the navy recruiting station, in Dr. Gerrish's office, films owned by the Navy Department depicting interesting and instructive scenes in which Uncle Sam's Bluejackets occupy the lime light, will be shown at Dreamland Thursday and Friday night this week. These are the same films that aroused unusual interest in the leading vaudeville theatre of Indianapolis. It is due to the influence of our former fellow townsman, J. D. P. Hodapp, Chief Yeoman U. S. Navy, in charge of the navy recruiting office in this city, that these pictures have been secured for Seymour. Mr. Hodapp informs us that this is the first time these films have been exhibited in town of less than 40,000 population."

Accident.

A buggy in which were Mrs. William Hohenreiter and Mrs. Fred Engleking, who live north of the city, in some manner came in contact with Mr. Love's cab Tuesday evening at the corner of Chestnut and Second streets. The buggy was almost overturned and Mrs. Hohenreiter's small child was thrown upon the pavement. Mrs. Hohenreiter wrenched her arm in the fall and although it was painful at the time it was not a serious injury. The buggy wheel was broken to some extent, but otherwise there was no other damage.

Speaks to Woodmen.

Rev. Harley Jackson, State Lecturer for the Modern Woodmen of America, will be kept busy the next few weeks filling his lecture engagements. Among the places already booked, will be an open-air meeting at Valparaiso Saturday, August 22. The lodge there will widely advertise the celebration and invite the public to attend, and a great crowd is expected. Mr. Jackson has another engagement at Plainville in Davis county on Aug. 28. Here he has already spoken four years in succession and has also dedicated a hall for the lodge.

Bryan Hat.

An old, tattered straw hat, which was started from Denver about the time of the Democratic Convention passed through this city today. It was billed to the Cincinnati Post and nearly every town through which it passed, had placed a tag with some comical expression upon it. Upon one tag was written, "A Bryan Hat. About down and out." Possibly this hat was sent over the country to show what kind of head gear people would have to wear if Bryan should be elected.

Transferred to Pittsburgh.

Harry McColgin, a resident of this city, with headquarters at Scottsburg for the past several months as auditor of the Indianapolis & Louisville Traction Company, has been transferred to Pittsburgh, Pa. He still retains the same position but the officials of the road have decided to locate the auditing department at Pittsburgh instead of leaving it in Indiana.

Repairing Cable.

The Seymour Home Telephone Co. had one of its big cables burned by lightning Monday night and their cable man has been busy repairing the bad portion. About fifty telephones will be out until Thursday morning. Every thing is being done to repair the trouble at the earliest possible time.

Good Fishing.

The fishing camp at Shieldstown report that fishing is good and they are catching all the fish they want for their own use. Word reached this office yesterday that Henry Rinne was the champion fisherman, but later some reports to the contrary were brought in from the camp.

Piles.

Remember it just takes from two to five treatments, one week apart, for Dr. Sherwood to cure the worst cases of chronic piles. No difference of how long standing, no pain, sloughing or bleeding, patient can follow any occupation while taking treatment.

al5dw H. I. SHERWOOD, M. D.

Buy Anthracite Now.

Now is the time to lay in a supply of anthracite coal. I have just received a lot that is extra fine. Place your order now at \$7.25 per ton.

al5dw G. H. ANDERSON.

Large Tomato.

Another large tomato has been presented to the REPUBLICAN by J. H. W. Kasting, of 218 west Bruce street. This one weighs one pound and two ounces and is smooth and well shaped.

HUGH MILLER

Columbus Man Urged to make Race For Congress.

R. G. Tucker, the Cincinnati Enquirer's political correspondent in Indiana, writes about the congressional situation in the Fourth district and makes the following comment about Hugh T. Miller, of Columbus:

"Another effort will be made to induce Lieutenant Governor Hugh T. Miller, of Columbus, to accept the Republican nomination for Congress in the Fourth District. The latter is a Democratic stronghold. Many Republican leaders declare, however, that Congressman Lincoln Dixon would have a hard fight against a man like Miller because of the latter's fine public record and the fact that he is strong with the temperance forces, while Dixon has been charged with being a member of the brewery political machine.

"An appeal to the temperance Democrats might result in the defeat of Dixon, the Republicans believe. Miller refused some time ago to be considered for the nomination. He is now in Canada and will not return until the first of September, when another effort will be made to get him to accept the honor."

There has been much talk about Hugh Miller for Congress and if he would only consent to take the nomination he would probably have no opposition from any source. All concede that he would be a strong candidate because of his clean official record and his high standing with the people. So far as his friends know he has not changed his mind since he said he would not be a candidate a few months ago.

Expenditures and Tax Levies For the Year 1909.

The Trustee of Redding township, Jackson county, proposes for the yearly expenditures and tax levies by the Advisory Board at its annual meeting, to be held on September 1, at the school-house of School District No. 6, the following estimates and amounts for said year:

1. Township expenditures, \$1000 and Township tax, 10 cents on the hundred dollars.

2. Local tuition expenditures, \$2800, and tax, 17 cents on the hundred dollars.

3. Special school tax expenditures, \$2800 and tax, 17 cents on the hundred dollars.

4. Road Tax expenditures, \$500 and tax, 5 cents on the hundred dollars.

5. Poor expenditures for preceding year, \$400, and tax, 4 cents on the hundred dollars.

Total expenditures, \$7500, and total tax, 53 cents on the hundred dollars.

F. E. GLASSON, Trustee. Dated August 1, 1908.

For Sake of Humanity He Suffered Hardships, was at Last Rewarded by a Great Discovery.

The great scientist devoted twenty years of his life to travel and study for the betterment of humankind and was at last rewarded by a discovery that is today filling hundreds of homes with health and happiness. Hundreds of letters of thanks are being received from every direction; and while money is a much needed thing the scientist in an interview said: "I would gladly give every dollar I have and every dollar I ever expect to have if all people now suffering with stomach trouble, liver and kidney troubles understood the wonderful merits of Root Juice. It is a compound that heals and tones the blood-making and blood-filtering organs. It creates a healthy appetite, prevents fermentation of food in the stomach and bowels, cleanses the system, stops bloating, belching, and heart burn. It removes all causes of constipation and kidney symptoms. In after effects of lagriple, when the general health is bad, Root Juice has a truly wonderful toning action on the whole system. The great remedy is sold for \$1 a bottle at W. F. Peter's drug store.

John W. Boehne, mayor of Evansville, was nominated at Boonville for congress by the Democrats of the First district. Evansville's reform mayor was made the nominee of the convention by acclamation, and fully 1,000 people in the opera house applauded for five minutes. The nominee appealed to the people to weigh him in the balance, and if they found him wanting, to give him his deserts at the polls. He asked the voters to accept his personal record as his platform. The convention marked the opening of the campaign in the First district. Boehne has made a fine record for strict enforcement of the law.

FEATHER IN HEMENWAY'S CAP

Junior Senator Likely to Succeed to Head of Great Committee.

Indianapolis, Aug. 12.—In connection with a visit which Senator Hemenway is making at the state capital, it has leaked out that it is possible the senator may receive a handsome promotion next fall in being selected to head the senate committee on appropriations as the successor to the veteran Senator Allison, who died a few days ago. While it is believed Senator Hemenway has a chance for this promotion, the matter will rest entirely with the committee on committees of the senate, and no one can state with certainty what it will do until it meets to readjust

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SEYMORE. INDIANA.

THE OLD-TIME REFRIGERATORS.

The Spring Houses of the Ozarks and Their Many Uses.

"You do not need to go far out of St. Louis to find the old-time spring house, said a gentleman connected with one of the western railroads.

"The prime requisite of a farm in the early days was water, and nobody would buy a section of land anywhere in the Ozark region unless it was provided with a spring. The house was usually located as near the spring as convenience suggested, and then after the home was secured the next step was to build a spring house. The walls were made from two to four feet thick of any rough stone that happened to be handy. The door was of heavy oak boards and fastened with a stout padlock. Inside the house three sides were usually fitted out with shelves to hold the great crocks of milk, jars of cream and butter, and usually the spring bowl was excavated so as to form a pool having a uniform depth of three to six inches. In this the choicest dairy products were placed in order that they might be coolest, while overhead stout nails or hooks were fastened to the rafters to support huge roasts, legs of mutton and veal, which at the temperature of forty-five degrees or thereabouts would keep fresh many days.

"Rats and mice were almost unknown about the spring house, but small snakes and half-grown frogs were numerous, and when the country maid noticed an unusual commotion in the jar of milk she was handling she was not at all surprised or frightened either when a water snake slipped out of the jar and disappeared. Nor was the family alarmed when the head of a frog appeared in the milk pitcher at breakfast. The pitcher was promptly emptied into the pigs' trough, and the frog, if not devoured by the pigs, made a bee line for the spring branch. Nobody was blamed, for everyone knew that the covers of the jars did not fit and that frogs and snakes were to be expected in a spring house.

"These old-fashioned refrigerators are everywhere to be seen in the valleys of the Ozarks and fulfill the same purpose that they did when Missouri was a territory."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A MUFF BED.

Surprise for a Man Who Imagined It Was Something to Sleep In.

A man who saw on a sign the words "Muff Beds" and imagined that a muff bed must be something to sleep in, a brother or cousin or other more or less distant relative of the sleeping bag such as explorers carry with them, found upon inquiry that his imagination had carried him very far from the truth; that the muff bed is in fact not bed at all, but is the trade name for the inner part of a muff, the body of the muff—in short, the part you put your hands in.

The muff bed consists of a double walled bag made in cylindrical or other shape, according to the style of muff, and then stuffed with down, the quality and quantity of the down depending on the character of the muff.

The making of muff beds is a business by itself. Some of them are sold to the furriers in the simplest form, just the bed or bag stuffed with down, the furrier putting in the silk or satin lining when he puts on the fur. Others are made with the silk or satin inner lining attached, to be finished up when the fur is put on.

Like many other things, muff beds must be made in advance to have them ready, and so there are now being manufactured many muff beds that will in due time be made up into muffs to be sold next winter. There is at least one concern in New York that makes a specialty of muff beds and turns out many thousands of them annually.—New York Sun.

Anna Haverland's Arms.

In speaking of the death of Ann Haverland, the German actress, a Dresden paper says that "she was beautiful, had an imposing presence, a musical voice, possessed all the qualities of a great actress and had a right arm of perfect form." The writer adds that when Prof. Schilling was modelling the gigantic statue of Germania which stands at Niederwald on the Rhine he sought for months for a model for the right arm of the figure, and hundreds of women were anxious to pose, for the right hand was to bear the imperial crown of Germany. "One evening," so goes the story, "Schilling went to the royal theater to see Haverland as 'Thusnelda,' and when in one scene, she raised her bared right arm over her head the sculptor rushed from his box to the stage and said to the actress: 'You must give me your right arm—it must hold on high the German crown.' Conseil was easily obtained, and so long as Germania keeps her watch on the Rhine, the name of Anna Haverland will be remembered."

The Loss He Occasioned.

A well known minister of Philadelphia accepted an invitation to lecture in a small town in New Jersey, but afterward discovered that he had a prior engagement on the same date, so he was notified the committee accordingly, and offered to make good any loss the society might incur through his delinquency.

In reply the secretary said that no harm was done, and enclosed a handbill, which read as follows: "As Rev. Mr. Blank is unable to give his advertised lecture as announced, a negro minstrel troupe has kindly volunteered to give a performance. Any person who has bought a ticket for his lecture can have it exchanged to this on payment of 10 cents extra."—Philadelphia Ledger.

For Obstinate Peach Stains.

This is a remedy I use for obstinate peach stains on linen, says a writer in Good Housekeeping. Place a tablespoonful of sulphur on a plate, add a few drops of pure alcohol and ignite. Over this place a tin funnel; wet the stain and hold over the small opening in the funnel. Allow the sulphur fumes to come in contact with every particle of the stain. The action is a quick chemical bleaching, which is effective for any stain on white goods. Be sure to rinse the material immediately and thoroughly in weak ammonia water, then launder as usual.

Australian Boys' Military Training.

All children in Australia are drilled, but the elder boys are attached to the Australian military forces by means of the school has its band of cadets, who wear neat khaki uniforms and are armed with light rifles, to the use of which they are frequently instructed. Every year these boys have shooting matches, and the scores prove that among the youngsters there are many who have already become skilled marksmen.—Tit Bits.

Provocation.

"Why, Jimmie! Is it true that you gave little Bobbie a black eye?" "Yessum."

"What excuse have you for such a brutal act?" "W—well he provoked me."

"How did he provoke you?" "He hit back."—St. Louis Republic.

FOR THE LADIES.

The Idealist.

Think you that I am blind because I see beauty and truth in souls where your keen eyes discern other blemishes and lies? Nay, dear, not blind am I, but verily I ame with the true vision. What to me is the dark thunderclod that terrifies the hearts of children, when the open skies The other side are lighted gloriously?

Today a friend betrayed me—oh, refined last gift of pain! You know the words she said: You cannot know the mystery behind. You do not see her poor soul, passion-led—Blindfolded by the dark veil of her mind—That weeps and never may be comforted.

—Else Barker in The Craftsman.

Woman and the Home.

A representative medical association, national in its scope, at a recently held convention received some startling proposals from a few physicians who have apparently worked themselves into a state of hysteria over the woman question as it stands today. Not so many years ago there was considerable talk in regard to the proper disposition to be made of superfluous women—this disconcerting term being employed to designate those of the gentler sex who had failed to acquire husbands—but now the worry seems to be that the ranks of unmarried women are increasing too rapidly as a result of deliberate choice, and the present problem is how to induce the better class to become wives and mothers. The wise doctors could think of no better aid to the redemocratization of the girl than to enact legislation to compel her to return to the ways of her grandmother, and as this preposterous suggestion was not openly derided in the convention it would seem to indicate that the medical profession generally disapproves of the typically modern woman, and is prepared to go to extreme lengths to get her back into the domestic traces. Quite naturally, but still to their credit, it is said that some women physicians stoutly insisted upon the right of their sex to go for professional or commercial life, or self-development along any desired line, in preference to wifehood, yet their eloquence did not convince, and the convention broke up in a seriously troubled state of mind over the present and future dearth of mistresses and serving maids for the homes of the land.

Perhaps physicians are to be excused for becoming excited over the defection of the female sex, which has heretofore given them the large majority of their patrons, for it is quite evident that if 50 per cent. (this being about the average made up by college graduates and the middle class from which they mostly come) continues to decline matrimony, and that if those who do marry have no children, or but one or two, the medical profession must suffer great loss of patronage as compared with that enjoyed in less sophisticated times. It is also the free and independent women who largely support doctrines that make for physical well-being without the intervention of drugs or physicians trained in the orthodox schools, and these of course play some part in revolutionizing the practice of medicine.

Now the wisest course is not to war with the inevitable, and those physicians who object to the voluntary single life, and outside the home work on the part of women, instead of undertaking anything so foolish as to plead for laws restraining the sex from exercising freedom of choice, should bend all their energies to aiding movements, like that instituted by the Teachers' college, for scientific training in the domestic arts and sciences—a development that is the only hope of satisfactorily solving the domestic service question. But more effective still would it be to make married life additionally attractive to women, and this is a task which may well engage the energies of the protesting physicians. What does economic independence add to the girl that is denied her in the married state? Does she share matrimony because of phases she regards as wholly undesirable, or does she remain single merely as a lesser evil and not as a wholly preferable state? Until these questions are settled it is sheer waste of time to engage in academic discussion of ways and means to force women into the old social relations. Discussion and interrogation has developed the reason why girls of the tenements prefer the factory and the shop to domestic service, and just such intelligent investigation must be applied to the problem of why the majority of girls do not marry. With improved conditions it may be possible to lure all but a small percentage of them back to matrimony, but it will certainly be impossible to legislate them into it. The century is the Twentieth, and the country the United States, details the doctors seem to have overlooked. —Vogue.

Club Creed.

Mrs. Robert Burdette, first vice-president of the General Federation of Women's clubs, has formulated a club creed. So favorable was the impression it made when read before a Chicago club that Miss Burdette had to allow it to be printed upon slips of paper, to be distributed after her departure. The creed reads:

I believe in afternoon club life for women.

I believe in evening club life for men and women together, when it does not rob the home of father and mother.

I believe that woman has no right to undertake any work whatsoever outside of the home, along the lines of philanthropy, temperance or club life, that does not emanate from the home, and in its final and best results return to the home. Home must always be the center, but not the limit, of woman's life.

I believe in equal rights in the family for father and mother, in intelligence, affection and filial respect. These the club should foster.

I believe in nine-tenths of the club members doing the work and one-tenth the criticizing instead of the reverse.

I believe in individual responsibility for every interest of the club, mutual sympathy, and appreciation of results.

I believe no woman has a right to accept a place on any committee unless she serve faithfully, promptly, intelligently, and is willing to stand by the results of her individual action.

I believe that women should have a moral responsibility regarding financial matters in the prompt payment of dues and pledges, and a comprehension that, as no other phase of life can be carried on without money, neither can the enlarged club life.

I believe in the value of a minute, and that thievery of time on the part of one late member from those in waiting is reprehensible.

I believe, out of consideration for others, in removing the hat in all public assemblies.

I believe in occupying the seat furthest from the aisle when there are others to come, and, for the same reason, occupying front seats first.

I believe that club members should restrain themselves from whispering or the rustling of skirts or papers, during club sessions.

I believe no woman should seek or use official position for self-aggrandizement, or club affiliations for stepping stones only, but that she should utilize her opportunities for the altruisms of life.

I believe the character and good name of each individual member of the club should be as sacredly guarded by all other members as are those of the family, and that the use of dishonorable political methods in club life for women

will be the death knell of pure, womanly organization.

I believe the golden rule for club women should be: Do right unto others, regardless of what others do unto you.

—O-O-O-

Gentleness in Children.

That the sins of the fathers (and mothers) shall be visited upon the children is true of manners as well as morals, so absolutely are the lapses from politeness reflected in these small absorbers of the daily home influences. It is all very well to blame shortcomings shown by juveniles upon their luckless nursery governesses, but the real fault lies with the mothers and fathers who leave their children almost totally to the discretion of these paid employees.

Printing on tin is done from metal plates of zinc or aluminum, but more commonly from stone blocks. It is commonly done in two or more colors; with the use of only two colors the effect of three may be produced by leaving a part of the bright tin exposed. Many boxes or cans are printed in three or four, or half a dozen or even a still greater number of colors. Each color must be printed on the tin separately; nobody has yet invented a multicolor press for printing on tin.

Of course tin does not absorb ink as paper does, and so printed tin plates must be dried. As the printed plates come through on the press they are taken off the stone one by one and stood separately in a movable rack that will hold about twenty plates. As fast as racks are filled they are rolled into a kiln for drying, a process that may require from one to two hours. And the plates must be dried in this manner every time they come off the press, which would be, for example, six times if they were printed in six colors.

It might seem that the elaborate handling required in the drying process and the repeated handlings required in the repeated printings would add materially to the cost of the boxes, but it doesn't add so much as might be thought, for there are many pieces on a sheet. Of these strips for the sides and ends of sardine cans, for instance, there might be twenty printed on one sheet of tin. Of designs for small box covers there might be engraved on a single block as many as eighty, which would in a single color be all printed at once. So in a dry rack holding twenty plates there would be 400 sardine strips or 1600 small box covers, in this process all handled at once.

With the plates for all parts duly printed, the printed tin is cut up and made into boxes. These decorated tin boxes of various sizes, shapes and colorings and manner of decoration are all made to order for the various consumers using them in the marketing of their goods. Some buyers of tin boxes supply to the box manufacturer the designs to be used, completely printed with the colors to be reproduced; for other buyers special designs and colorings are supplied by the box manufacturers. In either case the specially designed box becomes sooner or later a distinguishing mark of the goods or the preparation contained in it.

The number of these various sorts of decorated tin cans and boxes now sold is enormous. There are single concerns putting goods on the market in such packages that buy 10,000,000 to 15,000,000 of decorated tin boxes a year, and in the aggregate there are now sold of such cans and boxes hundreds of millions annually.—New York Sun.

PRINTING ON TIN.

Myriads of Decorated Boxes and Cans Produced Annually.

Within comparatively recent years there has come to be done a great amount of printing on tin in making the innumerable decorated cans and boxes used in marketing various manufactured products.

"The pension scheme was brought out at the close of the morning's testimony. 'Do your employees leave you often?' asked Attorney Rosenthal.

"Few resign and few die," replied Mr. King. "We have a pension system applicable to all of the 1638 employees in my department.

"When a man is 60 and has been twenty years in our employ he may retire, and for ten years he gets half of his average salary for the past ten years.

After that period he gets 25 per cent. of the average salary for the remainder of his life. If at 65 an employee wishes to retire he may do so, receiving 25 per cent. of his last ten years' average salary for life."

contradictory to the evidence produced by the government at Albany some time ago, which indicated that the Standard employees had used unfair methods to kill off competing dealers in New England and this state.

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OLD TIME REFRIGERATORS.

Spring Houses of the Ozarks and Their Many Uses.

"You do not need to go far out of St. Louis to find the old time spring house," said a gentleman connected with one of the western railroads.

"The prime requisite of a farm in the early days was water, and nobody would buy a section of land anywhere in the Ozark region unless it was provided with a spring. The house was usually located as near the spring as convenience suggested, and then after the home was secured the next step was to build a spring house. The walls were made from two to four feet thick of any rough stone that happened to be handy. The door was of heavy oak boards and fastened with a stout padlock. Inside the house three sides were usually fitted out with shelves to hold the great crocks of milk, jars of cream and butter, and usually the spring bowl was excavated so as to form a pool having a uniform depth of three to six inches. In this the choicest dairy products were placed in order that they might be coolest, while overhead stout nails or hooks were fastened to the rafters to support huge roasts, legs of mutton and veal, which at the temperature of forty-five degrees or thereabouts would keep fresh many days.

"Rats and mice were almost unknown about the spring house, but small snakes and half-grown frogs were numerous, and when the country maid noticed an unusual commotion in the jar of milk she was handling she was not at all surprised or frightened either when a water snake slipped out of the jar and disappeared. Nor was the family alarmed when the head of a frog appeared in the milk pitcher at breakfast. The pitcher was promptly emptied into the pigs' trough, and the frog, if not devoured by the pigs, made a bee line for the spring branch. Nobody was blamed, for everyone knew that the covers of the jars did not fit and that frogs and snakes were to be expected in a spring house.

"These old fashioned refrigerators are everywhere to be seen in the valleys of the Ozarks and fulfill the same purpose that they did when Missouri was a territory."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"About 2500 different kinds of animals are known on earth—that is, warm-blooded, milk-giving creatures, like common domestic animals.

"Cuba exported \$1,839,023 worth of tobacco, \$965,310 worth of cigars, \$24,500 worth of cigarettes and \$11,355 worth of cut tobacco in March, 1908.

"Belgium is now importing nearly \$1,500,000 worth of automobiles, motorcycles and bicycles. These imports have quadrupled in four years.

"There are now not far from 60,000 miles of railroad under block signal operation, nearly 10,000 miles of which have been added within a year and a half.

"There has been a noticeable increase in the negro population of New York city recently, and most of it is settling on the upper west side of Manhattan land.

"At a meeting of the Russian League it was admitted that the reconstruction of the battleship fleet would cost \$750,000,000, with an annual outlay of \$125,000,000.

"In a recent campaign of the French in Madagascar 14,000 men were sent to the front, of whom 29 were killed in action and over 700 perished from preventable disease.

"Since the establishment of the First Catholic diocese of New York a century ago there has been erected in the territory of Greater New York a church building in every 200 days.

"John Copping, who claims to be oldest police superintendent in England, has placed his resignation in the hands of the Huntingdonshire justices, after active and meritorious service of fifty-four years.

BREFFET.

The way is dark, O God!
Let Thy light shine
About my path, for Thou
Hast taken mine.
Give me with clearer eyes
Thy Grace to see;
And keep, until I come,
My own for me.

Sue Flite Ramsey, in Everybody's.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

Six patients suffering from bites of many different animals were treated at St. Mary's hospital in Philadelphia, Pa. The bites included one by a dog, a cat, a rat, a kissing bug, a mule, and a parrot.

Alleging that she had been bewitched, 19-year-old Mary Hillman of Pottstown, Pa., has worked herself into a state that is considered dangerous by her physicians. She will not take the medicines prescribed and has consulted a voodoo doctor in Reading. This doctor requires that she get some hairs from the head of the person who is supposed to be bewitching her. The person who is accused is a bald negro, and she can't get any hairs.

Warner, the 14-year-old son of Col. Robert C. Barnes of Media, Pa., is confined to his home severely ill, the result of blood poisoning from the sting of a bee. He was stung on the arm by a bumblebee and in a short time all parts of his body became swollen and extremely sore. It is thought the insect had been culling honey from some poisonous plant.

Frank Sterling's bantam hen in Pitts- burg, Pa., tussed around so to rear a family he put six turtle eggs under her. She swelled with pride as she felt something moving around under her later, but the next instant was running clinging through the yard with a baby turtle clinging to each leg.

L. R. Richards, supervisor of health of Elizabeth, N. J., says that he believes the mosquito question has never been so encouraging as at the present time, in so far as Elizabeth is concerned. He believes that no further appropriation will be needed until the fall when, he says, \$1500 will go a long way toward effecting a permanent extermination of the pest.

Weakened by heavy rains, the walls of an old house in Main street in Richmond, Va., collapsed today. With half the house piled over and about him, Albert Pacini, a 6 weeks old baby, who went down with the building, crawled lustily from the cellar, in which he landed. He had fallen straight through two floors to the cellar.

Mrs. Lena Adams, a young widow living on West Hill, Connecticut, had to have some one to help her look after her growing crops, do the haying and cut wood for next winter. Her farm hand, Charles Drake of New Hartford, faithful since she employed him last May, had upset all her plans by tendering his resignation. Knowing that she couldn't get any man who would suit her better, and to keep Drake, Mrs. Adams is said to have taken advantage of her leap year privileges. The marriage took a big load off Mrs. Adams' mind, for good farm help and good husbands are very scarce.

While sinking a 3000 foot well for oil on a farm near Lenox, Wash., thirty miles south of Spokane, workmen, operating a heavy drill, encountered pebbles and wood at depths of 560 and 585 feet. The wood is in a fair state of preservation though it has the appearance of having been charred by fire. With it and the pebbles was a substance resembling beeswax.

Violently cursing, "D—n the storm," "D—n the storm," a scared parrot was rescued from the flames of the New Carlisle, O., railroad office, which had been struck by lightning. The operator's room was full of blue flames from the telegraph switchboard when a watchman broke into the station, and the profane screams of the parrot rose above the fury of the storm. He had been the pet of an operator who was disposed to vent his spleen thus when the wires worked badly because of bad weather conditions.

Because she wants to get the benefit of his life insurance policy, the wife of Jim Lynn, a Pueblo negro under a death sentence at Denver, for killing Sarah Price, a white girl, has asked Gov. Buchtel to commute his sentence to life imprisonment. The woman writes that if her husband be hanged she cannot collect his life insurance, but if he is imprisoned for life she will keep up his policy and eventually benefit by it. Gov. Buchtel has refused the strange request.

Because Indiana cast a solid vote against Secretary Taft, an enlisted man in the United States navy, stationed at the Norfolk navy yard, will be paid a cigar by Secretary Taft. Several days ago, when down at Norfolk, Va., to witness the monitor Florida test, Secretary Taft made a wager with Seaman Burns of the Florida that he would get Burns from every state in the union at the Chicago convention.

Harry Taylor, 13 years of age, of Fort Salonga, L. I., scratched a mosquito bite on his left cheek with his finger nails. He died of blood poisoning. Within an hour after he had scratched the bite the flesh began to swell. Physicians were called, but were unable to check the infection.

As two fashionably dressed women, Mrs. John Collins and Mrs. James Harper, were saying goodbye on the gangplank of the steamer Columbia at Burlington, N. J., and leaned toward each other for the last kiss, the baby daughter of one of the women slipped from her arms and dropped into the river. A deck hand dropped from the plank, swam by one arm from a beam of the wharf, and seized the dress of the baby as she rose to the surface.

Capt. Edward Rabey, commander of one of the small steamers at the quarantine station on the Staten island shore, died in a Staten island sanitarium from hydrocephalus. New York physicians are convinced that his death was a direct result of an attack made upon him by a dog nearly five months ago. The wound made by the dog's teeth was slight, and Rabey had no thought that any serious results might follow.

A small but furious riot occurred at Nanticoke, near Wilkes-Barre, Pa., when a number of men and boys who had paid to see the side show performance of a more or less advertised "lady dancer" discovered that the dancer was a man attired in pink fleeces stuffed with straw to imitate feminine curves. Indignant at the deception, they swarmed on the stage, stripped the man to the skin, and beat him while the employer after cutting the tent ropes and letting the canvas fall on the rioters cracked the heads as they appeared.

The vital statistics prepared by City Clerk Entwistle of Salem shows that during 1907 there were 479 marriage licenses issued and 296 solemnized in the city, which is eighteen fewer than the previous year. The oldest bridegroom was 68 and the youngest bride 16. Seventy-one brides were older than the bridegrooms.—Boston Transcript.

Military Despotism in Germany.

I am more than confirmed in the impression I always get when I visit Germany—the impression that when I visit

the woman returned to the store and asked Mr. Weber if he had lost a diamond ring. He replied that he had not, for he never owned one. The woman then produced a ring set with three glistening stones, which she said she had found imbedded in the cheese he had sold her. She was happy when told that the grocer did not own her find, which, she said, would enable her to take a needed vacation. It is believed the ring, which is valued at \$1000, got into the cheese at the factory. Weber could not be induced to give the name of his lucky woman customer.

One of the cows in the herd of Gus Daniels at Waterbury, Conn., went mad, jumping fences in the blackberry field, chasing the other cows and a timid bull and winding up in the pantry of the house, which she entered through the open door of a back kitchen. She lay exhausted for a time, and when her fury was over the cow devoured a batch of newly-baked bread and an angel cake which Mrs. Daniels had just made for a raspberry supper of the Temperance union.

The Francis Buttrick estate has turned over to the city of Waltham, Mass., the sum of \$10,000 which is to be devoted to the "silent poor" of the city to support the silent poor. The word "silent" has a significance and is not to be associated with what might be termed the poor of the city. It applies to the man or woman who in straitened circumstances suffers in silence. The money is now in the possession of the city treasurer, where it will remain awaiting action by the city. The "Silent Poor Fund" will become operative the first of next year.

A street car on the Tower Grove line in St. Louis was stopped for four minutes Thursday afternoon to give the conductor and the passengers a chance to get over a sneezing fit. The car was going south and was filled with shoppers. Conductor John Burns took a fare from a stout woman near the front.

"Give me—a choo!" she said. "What's that, a choo?" answered the conductor. "Give me—a choo—Jefferson—choo—avenue—choo—transfer—a choo, a choo!"

At this time the conductor was sneezing so hard that he couldn't punch the transfer.

Everybody in the car was sneezing, too, all except a young man who sat in the front seat.

The conductor rang the bell for the motorman to stop. Whereupon the young man who had dropped the snuff jumped off the car and escaped.

READING IN BED.

Sometimes Has Beneficial Effect on Overwakeupful Brain.

Reading in bed, like most luxuries, can be overdone, in fact there seems to be only one excuse for this fascinating way of ending the day. Certain people find that their worries accumulate in their brains after bedtime; their nerves are at high tension and their minds are actively at work trying to solve problems that should have been left behind in the city.

Going to bed with the brain in such a state means that with nothing to distract the thoughts, bearing nothing and seeing nothing in the darkness, imagination has full sway and hours of wakefulness may be the result. Such a man, we think, will find half an hour's reading in bed a great help.

With careful attention paid to the quality and position of the light so that without flickering it shines over the shoulder and directly on to the page, the much maligned habit of reading in bed has sometimes a very beneficial effect on a tired and overwakeupful brain.—Family Doctor.

Beware of Shoe Polish.

Now it is shoe polish that is going to wipe out a large part of the population unless people are careful. The health authorities of Toledo have recently discovered this new danger to life and have placed a ban on two brands of shoe blacking. The sudden death of a young man, who had been apparently in the best of health, was the cause of the investigation which resulted in the discovery. It was found that he had stained his canvas shoes with a certain kind of polish, and after analysis of the preparation which he had used it was determined that the nitrobenzole in it had killed him. The city chemist of Toledo explains that, "when nitrobenzole is absorbed through the flesh through cracks in shoes or from being placed on cloth tops or canvas shoes, it destroys all the oxygen in the blood, and death claims the victim before he is aware anything is the matter."

New Way to Catch Cockroaches.

A florist has discovered by accident a new way to catch cockroaches. A pint fruit jar containing a scrap of bacon happened to be left over night in one of his greenhouses. Next morning a dozen or more cockroaches were vainly trying to climb the slippery sides of the glass jar. The florist has succeeded in ridding his establishment of these repulsive creatures, which formerly ate such high-quality plants as orchids and gardenias.

It is necessary to paste a piece of paper on the outside of the jar, so that the insects can get sufficient foothold to climb up into the trap. In the original case the label of the manufacturer supplied this need.

To Destroy Paint Odor.

Put a kettle full of lighted charcoal, on which has been thrown a handful of juniper berries, in the room, and carefully stop all openings, not forgetting the chimney. Leave the room closed for twenty-four hours, by the end of which time the smell will be gone. Of course, no person or animal must remain in the room while the charcoal is burning.—Country Life in America.

Brides Older Than Bridegrooms.

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TEA-TABLE SALAD.

At the Picnic.



Gone Bananas

He—I hear you're engaged to be married this summer.

—♦—

Eternal Bliss Marked Down.

The other night, beneath the light of tender twinkling stars, With idle chat of this and that We guessed who dwelt in Mars.

—♦—

A "store?" she said, and raised her head To those celestial lamps; "Where you and I can bargain buy, With lots of trading stamps?"

—♦—

Ye heavens and earth! What bitter mirth Her words awoke in me, To tread the maze of markdown days Through all eternity!

—♦—

I cannot tell where I may dwell Among those twinkling stars, I only know, if this be so, I will not go to Mars!

—♦—

—Brooklyn Life.

—♦—

A Convenient Possum.

An old negro preacher gave us his text—"De tree is known by his fruit, an' hit des impossible ter shake de possum down."

—♦—

After the benediction, an old brother said to him,

"I never knew befo' dat such a text wuz in de Bible."

"Well," admitted the preacher, "hit ain't 'xactly set down dataway. I th'owed in de possum ter hit de intelligence er my congregation!"—Atlanta Constitution.

—♦—

Now He Is Wise.

Mr. Shyboy—Jesse, does your sister like to see me better than she does Mr. Huggard?

Jesse (aged 9)—She must, 'cause when he's in the parlor she keeps the gas so low that she can't see him at all.

—♦—

When Christy Was Unknown.

"When I was in Howard Chandler Christy's illustrating class at the Cooper Institute," said a young New York grocer, "Mr. Christy told us that it paid to make ultra fashionable pictures, though sometimes such work had its disadvantages."

"He said that in the days before he had 'arrived' he had some things once in a New York exhibition—some rejected magazine offerings that he hoped to get a few dollars for."

"They were fashion pictures, the same kind he does now, and one day, as he was lounging near them, he saw a well-dressed woman stop and level her long-gown. Then, to his delight, he said:

"Ah, if I only knew this artist personally!"

—♦—

Mr. Christy came forward.

"Permit me, madame," he said, "to introduce myself as the artist."

"What luck!" the woman exclaimed.

"Now you'll tell me, won't you, the name of the dressmaker who made that tall girl's frock?"

—♦—

We Bet She Got Both.

"John, I want a new spring hat." "But, my dear, you haven't any new gown to go with it."

"Then I want a new gown."

"How absurd you are! What's the use of a new gown when you haven't a new hat to wear with it?"—Boston Transcript.

—♦—

Ignorance a Benefit.

"I would like a position with you as grocery clerk."

"Know how many ounces in a pound?"

"Sure."

"Well, you won't do."—Nashville American.

—♦—

Those Slow Girls.

"Are you waiting for me, dear?" she said, coming down stairs at last, fixing her hat.

"Waiting?" exclaimed the impatient man; "no, not waiting—Sojourning!"—Youkner Statesman.

—♦—

Bishop's Story of Tact.

The late Bishop James Newburn Fitzgerald, in an address in St. Louis, once declared that sympathy, far more than eloquence or learning, made for success in the ministry.

"To many of us, through lack of sympathy," he said, "say the worst, the most inappropriate things. Thus a young Baptist friend of mine, consoling with a housekeeper in jail, droned: 'Ah, my friend, let us remember that we are here today and gone tomorrow.'

"You may be; I won't," the housekeeper answered shortly.—St. Louis Republic.

—♦—

Not the Real Thing.

"So," said Miss Sharpe, "this is your diamond engagement ring, eh? When Mr. Cheevey gave this to you it must have flattered you?"

"Flattered me?" queried Miss Gull.

"Yes, you know they say 'imitation is the sincerest flattery.'"—Philadelphia Press.

—♦—

Ingenious Johnnie.

Mother had a bright red apple which she wished to give to the children, at

the same time teaching the little brother a lesson in generosity. Johnnie had a peculiar fondness for apples.

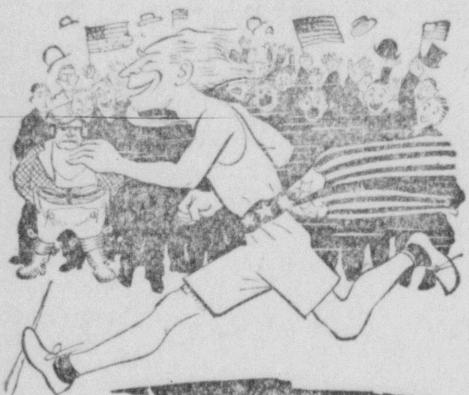
Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak Kidney Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine scalds, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of a kidney disease, or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

A. J. PELLANS.



The American athletes at Olympic games With glory and pride have covered their names

The American Boys have given a fine exhibition of American brain and brawn in London, and we're all proud of them. We're doing a little stunt too—in the coal line and our customers say they are pleased. That's quite enough for us. Only we would be better satisfied if we had YOU among our customers. One trial of our RAYMOND CITY COAL will show you that you ought to STAY among them. Price \$3.75 per ton.

EBNER

Ice and Cold Storage Co.

Pennsylvania LINES Seashore Excursion

August 13

Low Fare to Atlantic City, The New Cape May, and Eight Other Ocean Resorts

Ask Pennsylvania Line Ticket Agents for details

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

Pennsylvania LINES Indianapolis Excursion

Next Sunday

Leave Seymour 9:25 a. m. Fare \$1.10

DR. HENRY FLEDDERMAN

PHYSICIAN and OSTEOPATH

Office over Peter's Drug Store

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH & EDW. A. REMY Editors and Publishers

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year	\$5.00
Six Months	2.50
Three Months	1.25
One Month	.45
One Week	.10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance	\$1.00
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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1908.

JUDGE PARKER has in public speech approved John Kern as "in every way worthy of his associate." Let the campaign proceed.

THE Republicans of Illinois made no mistake in renominating Governor Deneen. His opponent, Richard Yates, is by no means the equal of the governor.

BRYAN knows it now. The committee waited on him today at Fairview and told him all about it. He was pleasantly surprised and responded with a speech that he had prepared for an emergency.

THE democrats are rejoicing over the New York World coming out in half-hearted fashion for Bryan. On June 19th, 1908, the World remarked: "William H. Taft is the next president of the United States—provided the democratic national convention nominates William J. Bryan." The World cannot enthuse very much.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Mrs. Rubie Jones.

Mrs. Leah Milliron.

Lizzie Tullies.

GENTS.

Francis Kinsworth.

Mr. A. McQueen.

Mr. Charles Richson.

W. R. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, August 10 1908.

Williams Carbolic Salve With Arnica and Witch Hazel.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises' sores, ulcers, salt rheum tetter chapped hands and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by A. J. Pells Druggist.

Williams Mfg. Co. Props.

Cleveland, O.

Mrs. D. H. George, of Waymansville, underwent a surgical operation Tuesday at the city hospital. The surgical work was done by Dr. J. K. Ritter assisted by Dr. Osterman and Dr. Shawman, of Waymansville. She has been getting along very nicely since but it will be necessary for her to remain at the hospital ten days or two weeks.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to Sanol. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sanol Remedies. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is Sanol you want. 35c and \$1.00 per bottle at the drug store.

Mrs. Mary A. Baldwin, formerly of this city, now resident of Memphis, Tennessee, has an attack of typhoid fever, but a letter from there states that she is now making progress towards recovery.

Bad Symptoms.

The woman who has periodical headaches, backache, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has gnawing distress or heavy full feeling in stomach, faint spells, dragging-down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily startled or excited, irregular or painful periods, with or without pelvic catarrh, is suffering from weaknesses and arrangements that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

Neglected or badly treated and such cases often run into maladies which demand the surgeon's knife if they do not result fatally.

No medicine extant has such a long and numerous record of cures in such cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No medicine has such a strong professional endorsement of each of its various ingredients—worth more than any number of ordinary non-professional testimonials. The very best ingredients known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments enter into its composition. No alcohol, harmful, or habit-forming drug is to be found in the list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath.

In any condition of the female system, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can do only good—never harm. Its whole effect is to strengthen, invigorate and regulate the whole female system and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of bad, unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of this "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors—no medicine will. It will often prevent them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Women suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent free of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address as above.

NOTIFICATION OF MR. BRYAN

Democratic Nominee Hears the Word at Lincoln Today.

THE NOMINATION ACCEPTED

Three-Time Candidate of His Party

Left No Lingering Doubt of His Willingness to Again Accept Fateful Place at Head of Ticket Which Twice Before Has Gone Down Under His "Peerless" Leadership—Details of Big Day at Lincoln Marking the Formal Notification.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 12.—Colonel Malone's battery went into action at sunrise and with a booming salute of forty-one guns announced to the nation that the ceremonies attending the notification of William Jennings Bryan of his nomination for the presidency for the third time had opened.

The notification of Mr. Bryan and the delivery of his speech of acceptance brought to Lincoln an imposing gathering of distinguished men, and men of prominence of both the Republican and Democratic parties, for Mr. Bryan and his friends followed the novel course of making the notification



BRYAN RECEIVING HIS NOTIFICATION.

tion celebration a nonpartisan affair in every respect. State officials, members of the legislature from both parties, partook in the doings of the day to honor Nebraska's leading citizen as a man and a citizen and not alone as the leader of a great political party.

The making of the ceremony nonpartisan was brought about as the result of a conference between Governor Sheldon, National Committeeman Hall and Mayor Brown and a committee of citizens of Lincoln.

The Three Important Features.

The three features of leading importance were the speeches of Mr. Bryan, John W. Kern, candidate for vice president, and Congressman H. D. Clayton of Alabama, permanent chairman of the Democratic national convention, who headed the notification committee and delivered an able address of notification.

The speeches were delivered from a platform seating 200 people and adorned with American flags, erected on the north side of the state capitol building, and thousands of interested hearers and onlookers gathered about this stand, frequently interrupting the speeches with enthusiastic applause.

Congressman Clayton gained new fame as a man of oratorical ability by reason of his effective address. His high tribute to the qualities of Mr. Bryan both as a public man and as a private individual, was well received.

Mr. Bryan was compelled to wait several minutes owing to the applause which greeted him when he stepped forward to offer his speech of acceptance. Probably the greatest measure of the audience's approval was given when Mr. Bryan spoke on the subject of corporations and advocated a more strict governmental regulation of them.

His statements concerning phases of the labor situation also attracted particular attention.

Mr. Bryan's Oratorical Powers.

Mr. Bryan's powers as an orator were seldom better displayed in spite of the difficulties attending outdoor speaking before a large gathering. He spoke with frequent gesture, and his voice carried well to the outskirts of the crowd.

At the close of the formal notification program, Mr. Bryan, accompanied by Mrs. Bryan, other members of his family, members of the notification committee and prominent citizens of Nebraska and other states, will proceed inside the state capitol building, where, in one of the legislative chambers, Mr. Bryan will hold an informal reception.

Committee to Dine at Fairview.

At 6:30 this evening the notification committee will go to Mr. Bryan's home, Fairview, where on the lawn the candidate will tender them an elaborate dinner. At the conclusion of this parading bands will march by and salute Mr. Bryan and his guests, and

brilliant displays of fireworks by enthusiastic Lincoln citizens will make the close of the day's festivities.

Lincoln enjoyed a day probably such as it never had before, for no previous notification was ever attended by so comprehensive a celebration. The business men of the city cooperated in making the day a gala time in every detail. American flags and bunting were everywhere, and as early as 10



NEBRASKA STATE CAPITOL.

o'clock in the morning public band concerts were held in the capitol grounds and in Government square. At noon a luncheon was tendered Mr. Bryan, Mr. Kern and the notification committee at the Lincoln hotel. It was almost two hours later when the committee, accompanied by Mr. Bryan and Mr. Kern, were escorted in carriages to the capitol grounds by a procession, headed by a platoon of police and the Nebraska state band.

Fairview, Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 12.—Bringing prophecies of Democratic victory to Mr. Bryan on the eve of his notification, John W. Kern, vice presidential candidate of the Democratic ticket, with Norman E. Mack, chairman of the Democratic national committee, and several other prominent Democrats, were the vanguard of interesting arrivals to attend the ceremonies here today.

Within a few minutes after their arrival, Chairman Mack, Mr. Kern, Joseph Daniels, head of the literary bureau of the national committee, Governor John E. Osborne of Wyoming, and John E. Lamb of Indiana were in an extended conference with Mr. Bryan on questions vitally affecting the conduct of the coming campaign. The conference was continued last night, following a dinner tendered to G. Humphrey O'Sullivan of Lowell, Mass., the secretary of the notification committee, at the Lincoln hotel, by the Lincoln Typographical Union. Mr. Bryan was a guest at the dinner. These conferences with Mr. Bryan had to do in a general way with the outline of the coming campaign, together with a tentative plan that has already been formulated for the financing of the coming struggle. A general speaking campaign for Mr. Bryan in different parts of the country also came up for consideration, but no definite dates which would include a tour of the middle West, were definitely settled. Reports received by the national committee, however, were shown to Mr. Bryan and it was generally agreed that in view of the situation disclosed in Indiana, Ohio, Illinois and other middle Western states, an active speaking campaign in which Mr. Kern would take an equally prominent part should be waged in those states.

Regarding the campaign and the several conferences with Mr. Bryan, Chairman Mack said: "While I am here principally to attend the notification ceremonies, I have discussed with Mr. Bryan the general plan of campaign. It has been my fixed purpose in this campaign to deal with actual facts, and these I have communicated to Mr. Bryan, telling him that conditions as I have found them and as they have been reported to me by national committeemen and well-known Democrats all point to his election to the presidency.

"Ohio, Indiana and New York will go Democratic and I have told Mr. Bryan that I consider Wisconsin debatable ground. Let me say to all Democrats that the Democratic campaign is making more than satisfactory progress."

John W. Kern has every confidence in the election of the Democratic ticket if every man does his duty.

A Simple Remedy

Cardui is a purely vegetable extract, a simple, non-intoxicating remedy, recommended to girls and women, of all ages, for womanly pains, irregularity, falling feelings, nervousness, weakness, and any other form of sickness, peculiar to females.

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

Mrs. A. C. Beaver, of Unicoi, Route No. 1, Marbleton, Tenn., writes: "I suffered with bearing-down pains, feet swelled, pain in right side, headache, pains in shoulders, nervous palpitation and other troubles I cannot mention, but I took Wine of Cardui and have found it the best medicine I ever used, for female troubles." Try Cardui.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

Victor MACHINES

The finest and best music can now be heard on the New Improved Machines and Records. Come, hear a few new ones.

VAN DE WALLE MUSIC COMPANY.

W. A. Carter & Son,

New Perfection Blue Flame Oil Stove

Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machine for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.

Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

KNEADED EVERYWHERE

Because its good you need it.

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

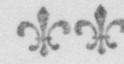
THE VERY HIGHEST QUALITY



Knickerbocker Pants

For Boys from 8 to 15 years. Large assortment in light and dark shades,

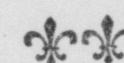
75c to \$1.50.



PLAIN PANTS

Reliable Qualities Only. Age 5 to 17,

50c to \$1.50.



THE HUB

For Sale

\$800.00 for this 4 room dwelling, lot 50x150, fruit, well and small barn.
\$2000.00 for this 7 room residence, lot 50x170, and 5 adjoining lots, 50x170, well and shed.
\$3000.00 for this elegant residence, 9 rooms, lot 46x207 cellar, gas and water and best of improvements.
\$650.00, 4 room residence cash or \$550.00, 3 room residence trade \$1000.00, 6 room residence \$2800.00 for this elegant place, 2 acres 6 rooms and summer kitchen, fruit, well, concrete walks, large barn, in city.
\$1200.00, 6 room residence.
\$2750.00 for this modern home.
\$1200.00 for this new residence.

GEO. SCHAEFER,
Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.



PERFECTTEETH
may be natural or artificial but charm of beauty is only given to the latter when they are perfectly adapted to the patient's mouth. We make teeth so perfect in fit and appearance as to deceive experts. Our methods are painless, too, causing little inconvenience in treatment
Dr. B. S. Shinness.

Sun Spots

Tan, freckles, burns, stings, hives, ivy poison and summer skin blemishes quickly relieved by **Ka-De-Co** Greaseless Cream, used after shaving, or as a massage. It is unexcelled. Price 25 cents.

Talcum Powder is an indispensable article at this season. We have all the best brands.

Cox Pharmacy,
Phone 100.

WANT ADVERTISING

A GOOD INVESTMENT—Ten shares Graessle-Mercer Co. stock, all or part. Address B. 52, REPUBLICAN office. a6d-tf

LOST.—On wagon road between Columbus and Seymour a lady's gold watch, initials E. S. on front, and dragon pin. Liberal reward if returned to REPUBLICAN office, Seymour. a15d&w

Weather Indications.

Generally fair tonight and Thursday, cooler Thursday and north and central portion tonight.

DIED.

WOODMANSEE.—William G. Woodmansee died at his home in Indianapolis Wednesday noon, age about 60 years. His health had been declining for about a year and for the past few days his condition was critical all the time. The deceased was a brother-in-law of Alpha Cox, of this city. He formerly lived on a farm near Brownstown but moved to Indianapolis a few years ago and was engaged in the bakery business until his health began to fail. He was a son of the late Asher Woodmansee, of Brownstown. He leaves a wife and five grown children. The remains will be taken to Brownstown for burial.

Miss Madge Montgomery is entertaining Miss Adams of Mercer, Penn., and Miss Murdoch, of Greensburg, Penn., is the guest of Miss Helen Andrews. These young ladies were students at Wilson, Penn. Several parties will be given this week and next week they will spend at Peters' Lake.

Only three more days of the great sale at Dehler's. d&w

To
Our Good Friend
The Farmer:



Before sending your money away on Mail Orders suppose you just peruse the ADVERTISING COLUMNS of this paper for bargains. Of course if you don't see ADVERTISED here what you want you are quite likely to yield to the temptation to buy through a catalogue.

Some of our local Merchants have discovered that the best way to combat Mail Order competition is to use the chief ammunition of the Mail Order people—ADVERTISING. No doubt you compare notes as between Home Advertisers and Foreign Advertisers—the outsiders—and prefer to trade at home if you see what you want.

PERSONAL.

Milton Olive was a passenger north this morning.

Dr. A. May, of Crothersville was in the city this morning.

Mrs. Mary Tatlock is visiting in Shieldstown this week.

Dr. W. M. Coryell took the traction car north this morning.

Chas. Henderson returned from North Vernon this morning.

Lyman Bolles, of Ewing, was here today and returned on No. 7.

E. Combs of Shields, was calling on friends here this morning.

William Shaffer went to Columbus this morning on the interurban.

Rudolph Buhner went to Indianapolis this morning on business.

O. R. Wheeler, of Cortland, was a business visitor in the city today.

John Russel, the Brownstown marshal, was in the city last evening.

Mrs. Elmer Warren went to Crothersville this morning to visit friends.

Lottie Gill left for Lebanon this morning to visit friends and relatives.

Bruce Murphy, of Washington, called on friends in the city this morning.

Mrs. Chas. Rich, of Columbus, is visiting her father W. J. Rumbley and family.

Ralph Applewhite was in the city today to look after some business interests.

Howard and Lucile Bergdall are visiting relatives at Indianapolis for a few days.

Prof. H. C. Montgomery went to Brownstown this morning to attend the Institute.

S. G. Rucker and wife went to Brownstown this morning to visit friends and relatives.

James Marsh and wife came to the city this morning on an early traction car from Reddington.

Dennis O'Mara and family, of Indianapolis, are visiting Michael Reinhardt and family a few days.

Mrs. F. J. Parrish, Miss McClellan, Sarah and Madge Parrish, went to Paris Crossing to visit friends.

C. L. Rumph, of near Brownstown, went to Lemmon, S. D., this morning where he will engage in farming.

Dr. T. M. Hunt went to Indianapolis this morning. After spending the day there he will go to his farm in Randolph County.

Mrs. Arthur Jerrell and father, John W. Allen, went to Columbia City this morning where they will camp for a few weeks.

Miss Edna Swope and her friend, Miss Nourse, of Chicago, have returned from Elizabethtown, Ky., where they attended a house party.

Miss Margaret Schobert will start from Los Angles, Cal. today. She will visit several places along the route and arrive home in a few days.

Judge O. H. Montgomery has gone to spend few days the guest of Judge W. J. Henly in his camp on Flat Rock about five miles northeast of St. Paul.

Mrs. Kerg Thompson, of Hammond, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Reynolds, went to Brownstown this morning to spend a few days with friends.

Miss Alice Camp, who has been visiting Miss Gladys Kyte for several days, returned to her home in Indianapolis this morning. Miss Kyte accompanied her where she will visit a few days.

Mrs. Henry Dauman and daughter, Miss Dora, and little niece, Clara Hughes, of Cincinnati, returned home today after a brief visit with Mrs. Dauman's daughter, Mrs. Louis Harlow, of Honeytown, and Mrs. Lena Harlow west of the city.

The Billboard.

A certain playwright who has graduated from the press agent academy stood in front of a Broadway billboard one day in a driving rain and sadly contemplated the moist, pasty wreck of a once lovely lithograph.

"You can never get away from the business you were brought up in," he said. "Honestly, it hurts me almost as much to see that wreck of a three sheet as it would to see one of my plays fail. To this day I never wake up on a rainy morning without my first thought being as I look out of the window, 'There'll be a lot of good paper down by night.' It's the agent's instinct. You can never outgrow it."

—New York Sun.

The Icelanders' Language.

How strange it would seem to us today if there existed, say in Newfoundland, a colony of Anglo-Saxons, sent there by King Alfred and speaking still the pure old Saxon tongue of King Alfred's Wessex! Yet this would easily parallel the case of Iceland. While Danes and Swedes have modernized the ancient Scandinavian of the sagas into the Danish and Swedish of the present day the Icelanders still go on speaking the tongue of their forefathers pretty much as it was spoken by Rolf the Ganger and Harold Hardrada. They read the sagas in the tongue of the old singers as easily as our children can read Shakespeare and the English Bible.

EARLY RISER
The famous little pills.

RACE FOR THE PENNANT

How the Teams in the Big Leagues Stand at This Time.

National League.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Pittsburg	61	38	.616
New York	59	39	.602
Chicago	57	42	.576
Philadelphia	52	43	.547
Cincinnati	51	52	.495
Boston	45	55	.450
Brooklyn	37	60	.381
St. Louis	33	66	.333

At New York— R.H.E.

Chicago— 0 2 0 0 0 2—4 7 0

New York— 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Game called, rain. Batteries—Pfleider, Kling, Wiltse, Bresnahan.

At Boston— R.H.E.

Boston— 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 *—2 7 1

St. Louis— 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—6 2

Batteries—Tucker, Graham; Karger, Bliss.

At Philadelphia— R.H.E.

Pittsburg— 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 4 0—5 6 0

Philadelphia— 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 7 2

Batteries—Maddox, Gibson, Phelps; Sparks, Moran, Doolin.

American League.

Won Lost Pct.

Detroit— 62 39 .614

St. Louis— 61 42 .592

Chicago— 58 45 .563

Cleveland— 57 45 .559

Boston— 49 54 .476

Philadelphia— 47 52 .475

Washington— 39 61 .390

New York— 33 68 .327

At St. Louis— R.H.E.

St. Louis— 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 1

Boston— 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0—3 6 1

Batteries—Howell, Spencer; Cicotte, Carrigan.

At Detroit— R.H.E.

Detroit— 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2 9 0

Washington— 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0—3 8 0

Batteries—Donovan, Schmidt; Smith, Street.

At Chicago— R.H.E.

Chicago— 0 0 2 0 0 4 0 0 *—6 6 2

New York— 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 5 4

Batteries—White, Walsh, Sullivan; Lake, Billard, Blair.

At Cleveland— R.H.E.

Cleveland— 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 4 2

Philadelphia— 0 1 1 3 0 0 1 0 0—6 11 0

Batteries—Falkenberg, Liebhart, Foster, Clarke; Vickers, Schreck.

Second Game— R.H.E.

Cleveland— 1 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 *—6 12 1

Philadelphia— 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—4 12 2

Batteries—Berger, Rhoades, Clarke; Vickers, Dygert, Plank, Schreck, Powers.

American Association.

Won Lost Pct.

Louisville— 69 48 .590

Toledo— 66 47 .584

Indianapolis— 69 50 .580

Columbus— 64 53 .547

Minneapolis— 58 58 .500

Kansas City— 53 63 .457

Milwaukee— 53 64 .453

St. Paul— 33 82 .287

At St. Paul— R.H.E.

Indianapolis— 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0—3 7 0

St. Paul— 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 6 1

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Richmond Peary Hobson is still busily engaged in foreseeing war with the Japanese.

It would be wrong to call the Prince Hélie de Sagan and his bride giddy young things—because they are not so young, you know.

Bayer Dam and Racine are setting an excellent example to other Wisconsin cities by enforcing the suppression of unnecessary noises. There is no reason why Milwaukee should not be well up in front in this phase of civic progress.

The hard times which college athletics have been experiencing for two years past cut the profits of Yale's events for 1906-7 down to \$600, as against \$18,000 for the previous year. But athletics are cleaner now, and the money can well be spared.

President at Oyster Bay. She will push northward with the least possible delay, making stops only at New Bedford, at Sydney, Cape Breton, and at Etah, Greenland, as her work for the coming two months is to be of a serious nature. A ship laden with coal is already on the way to Etah, where the fuel will be discharged for future use by the Roosevelt. If all goes well, Peary will be heard from some time in the fall of 1909, when the Roosevelt is expected to make her appearance within range of communication with civilization.

The struggle for and against the use of tuberculin in the state of New York for the suppression of bovine tuberculosis has developed the opinion from experts that the modern method of housing cattle is largely to blame for the unhealthy condition of dairy herds. It is said that the barns are too tight and too warm for the maintenance of health in the herds, which should be housed in cool and airy structures. An expert states that he recently visited a farm where the owner kept his stock in a tightly-closed barn without exercise for five months. Naturally the herd was badly infected with tuberculosis.

THE CALL OF AFRICA.

Allurement in Her Jungles That the Hunter Cannot Shake Off.

There is one profession—and only one—that a man can't be trained into or kicked into, or driven into, unless he's born into it as well. By this, I mean that unless he has a natural love for it, he'll be worse than useless in it, or he will never be able to stand the grueling he's bound to get in it. That is my profession—ivory hunting. You can make a lawyer, or a merchant, or a banker, or even a doctor or a sailor out of almost any man of average intelligence, but you can't make a hunter out of him unless he was born a hunter.

Many a time I've come back from a trip, leaving half my men and all my ivory rotting in some deadly African swamp, half dead with fever, swearing that I'm done with the business for good.

And some bright day, in six months, or even in three, the smell of the jungle gets into my nostrils; through all the roar of the street traffic I hear the squeal of an elephant or the coughing roar of a lion's challenge—and that settles the business. Back I go again, knowing precisely what is coming—the sweating days and the chilling nights, the torments of insects and of thirst, the risks and hardships, and the privations.

For once Africa has laid her spell upon a man, he's hers forever. He'll dream of her—of the black tangle of forests he's broken through, hot on the trail of a wounded bull tusker; of the parched and blistered velets he's crossed under the blazing sunlight; of the nights, those moonlit, haunted nights, when he's watched beside a runway, waiting for the game to come down to drink, and listened to the ripple of the water on the flats, the splash of a crocodile, the stealthy snapping of branches all around him, the scurry of monkeys overhead; listened to the vast black silence, into which all smaller sounds are cast as pebbles are dropped into a pool.—Berkeley Hutton, in *Everybody's*.

PIGEONS WALKED BACK HOME.

Rear Admiral Schley Uses New Jersey Incident to Point Moral.

Admiral Schley was talking about war and peace at Port Deposit, Md., says the Pittsburgh Press.

"War must still go on," he said.

"Mankind is not yet highly enough developed to be peaceful. Yet I am in favor of peace societies and peace congresses, for these things help the cause of peace along. They bring the day of universal peace a little nearer."

The admiral mused a little. Then he resumed:

"Yes, we will have universal peace some day, for we all love it in our hearts. The bravest fighters in their hearts love peace with incredible devotion—with devotion as incredible as that which the pigeons of Newark had for their home."

"There was a Newark man who kept pigeons. One day he sold half a dozen birds to a Philadelphian. But the pigeons loved their former home, and the first time they were let out they flew straight to it, covering the fifty miles in no time.

"The Philadelphian got them again, and this time he clipped their wings so that they could not fly. But he left their hutch open and they disappeared. Nothing was seen of them for some days. Then, thin and dusty and footsore, they limped slowly into the old home in Newark.

"They had walked the whole way back."

Black Forest Customs.

The peasant farms of the Black Forest are handed down from father to son in a direct line, often dating back 400 years. There is no division as in France; all falls to the heir, only here it is not the eldest but the youngest son who inherits. It is rare that a Bur (peasant) dies as reigning head. When he gets on in years he abdicates, in order to end his days in the Leibgedehaus (dower house), which stands beside each Hof (standing). That he does so in favor of his youngest son is very sensible; were it the elder he would have no peace, for as soon as he married he would try to induce his parents to retire just at an age when power is sweetest and best exercised. For this reason the peasant farmers of bygone generations decided to hand over the succession to the youngest, since when Benjamin is a full-grown man father Jacob is old and glad to rest. This law of inheritance goes by the name of Vortel. Should the heir of his own free will desire to resign in favor of his elder brother the latter must buy the property from him. In such a case the younger may be termed a kind of Esau.—*Everybody's*.

Wives of Extravagant Men.

Much is said of the culpable extravagance of the wives of men of reputed wealth. In the not infrequent cases of the husband's subsequent failure the blame of the financial collapse is often laid at the wife's door. But "one of the wives of the pseudo-rich" affirms, in *Everybody's* magazine, that in very many cases the women are not really to blame, but they are compelled to follow the pace set by their husbands. They are, in fact, involuntary victims of men's extravagance.

Two cases are cited in which women married to men apparently on the high road to great wealth, had been living at the rate of from \$50,000 to \$90,000 a year, and were suddenly, by the death of their husbands, reduced to penury. It will be asked why, when they had \$90,000 a year to spend and nothing to bind it, they did not live on \$10,000 and save \$80,000? The fact was that the woman, in each of these cases, could scarcely have saved \$50 if she had tried to do so. Almost no one had passed through their hands. They had been required by their husbands to adopt a certain style of living. They had learned by experience that what they could save would not help nor count. No matter what they went without, the husband did not give. The capital all went back into speculation, and the money drawn would be spent any way. What was not squandered even more recklessly on dinners, amusement, trips—anything that struck his fancy.

One elderly woman all her life had wanted to have a little cottage by the sea, where she could spend a few months each year in absolute rest. It would have cost about \$4000. Her husband was worth millions, and they had several great expensive houses in this country and abroad.

"But why don't you get it at once?" her friend asked her. "You are very rich."

"My husband is rich," she said wistfully.

In one of our southern cities a lady drove down town behind a pair of horses for which her husband had just paid \$10,000. When I told her how beautiful I thought her horses were she burst into tears. In answer to my expression of astonishment, she exclaimed: "Don't you suppose I know that everybody is talking about my extravagance? Everybody knows what Jim paid for this pair, and they say, 'Why doesn't she pay her small bills?' If only I had a little money of my own—just a little that I could count on—I should not have to do such inconsistent things."

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THE GHOST-WE'RE DREAM.

ghost-white stars,
8. "Oh, so strange,
Blink down through bars
Of straying clouds,
Whose torn drifts range
The dusky sky that binds, oppressed,
Over the earth's frost-rigid breast.

Sharp, ice-nipped blasts
Sweep from the sea,
Where toppling masts
O'er wrecked men, bowed
In agony,
Wait for the last, swift-mounting surge,
All in itsinky swirl to merge.

But in their quest
From east to west,
From deep to deep
Of boundless space,
The white stars keep
Their plumb-line grace,
Nor heed our strife nor need our rest,
Though touched to motion by the thrill
Of the same all-pervasive Will.

—William Struthers in Ainslee's.

A PAN-ANGLICAN.

This is the true story of an occurrence which happened in London only about a week ago. I have it first-hand from the hero of the episode himself—a certain colonial bishop who is now over here in connection with the Pan-Anglican congress. It will be sufficient to refer to him as the Bishop of "Roberland." You will not find Roberland anywhere in the atlas of the world. Nevertheless, the place is there, though the name is imaginary. It is a coming place, too—or rather a coming district; for it comprises a very large area. Not long ago the total population was under 10,000 souls. Now it amounts to 400,000. The reason is not far to seek. Gold, silver, copper and various other metals have been discovered in Roberland and adventures from all parts of the world have for the past few years been flocking thither in search of fortune. Decent men there are among these fortune hunters, but they only form a sprinkling. The large majority are adventurers in the less complimentary sense of the word—desperadoes, thieves, scallywags and ruffians of every description.

It is upon this unpromising material that the bishop has to work. And, as he has told me himself, however little the shepherd has succeeded in opening the eyes of his flock to the truths of religion, there can be no question but that the flock has opened the eyes of its shepherd very widely indeed to the facts of life. Briefly, if he hasn't taught much, he has learned a great deal—not, it is true, always very agreeable or edifying knowledge, but still knowledge calculated to stand a man in good stead in dealing with the many knaves and rascals with whom this wicked world abounds.

Five years ago a hypocritical child might have imposed upon him. Now the cutest and oddest hand in all the Roberland mining camps would have his work cut out to hoodwink my friend the bishop. Yet it must not be imagined that he has become hard, cynical or worldly. His religious earnestness is unabated, his love for his fellow men unimpaired. His once ideal enthusiasm has become tempered by practical common sense, but that is all. His zeal in trying to convert men, no longer the zeal of pious ignorance, is the zeal that is "according to knowledge," the knowledge of the world, knowledge of life, knowledge of human nature as it really is. I myself liken the bishop of five years ago to an eager, ignorant novice fisherman, setting out to catch trout, of which he knows little, with all sorts of fancy flies, about which he knows less. I liken the bishop of today with the same fisherman after several seasons of disillusioning experience. He knows his trout now—knows all their little ways and wiles and wickedness, knows that they are by no means so easily caught as he had supposed. He has long thrown away all his fancy flies and other patent contrivances and come down to a humdrum March Brown or a Dun Partridge. A blank day no longer depresses him. A good day no longer puffs him up. He takes the days and the fish and the luck just as they come. He is thankful for small mercies. In him doesn't grumble at no mercies. In him patience has had her perfect work. As it is with the fisher of fish, so also with the fisher of men.

Now, one of the objects which our bishop had in view when he came over to London to participate in the Pan-Anglican congress was the raising of a fund to enable him to build a decent cathedral for his diocese. At the present time the edifice which serves that purpose is little better than a shanty, constructed of logs. What the bishop wanted, and is now in a fair way to see realized, was an adequately commodious building of brick and stone. His designs were not ambitious. He did not aim at anything elaborate or ornate—just a plain, decent structure, capable of seating 600 or 700 persons and estimated to cost about £2000. Toward that amount £3000 had already been subscribed on the spot. The remaining £5000 the bishop hoped to raise in England. It was not a large sum in itself. More than one of the wealthier parishes in London would make light of it. But, with so many other funds competing, the bishop knew that the money would take some raising, and that he should have to put his best foot foremost to get it together. However, he managed to induce various incumbents of West End churches to place their pulpits at his disposal. This was the first step. His own eloquence and persuasiveness must do the rest.

His opening sermon, preached at St. Agatha's, Belgravia, proved a decided success. The offering exceeded £100. His second sermon, delivered at Holy Trinity, Westminster, produced £125 odd. These were handsome sums, and some of the newspapers commented upon the results of the bishop's eloquence. But it was to his third appeal from the pulpit that he looked forward as likely to bring him the largest return; for that appeal was to be made at St. Augustine's, Mayfair, a church frequented, as everybody knows, by the wealthiest congregation in London. And his expectations were not disappointed. The offering, on being counted, was found to contain several bank notes, and the total worked out at just over £2000. Nor was this all. There was an added surprise—a very pleasant surprise, too—in store for the bishop.

When he emerged from the church, carrying in his hand, as he always did, his serviceable, well-worn leather bag, he was accosted by a stranger who stood waiting for him outside the vestry door. The latter was a middle-aged man, with gray side whiskers of gentlemanly appearance, very well dressed in that quiet, sober style which carries with it the stamp of solid material prosperity, combined with a serious mind on religious matters. You know the sort of cut I mean. Though difficult to describe, there is no mistaking it. When you come across such a man you size him up at once as an evangelical banker, a Quaker merchant or something in that line—something in all respects eminently sound and solid, no less in religious views than in financial stability; the kind of man, in fact, who is equally well qualified to take the chair at a committee of the Church Missionary Society or to control the operations of a large city firm. He raised his hat to the bishop with a certain courtesy, rather from air of Old World courtesy.

"Excuse a stranger for thus addressing

you," he said. "But I have been deeply interested by what you told us in your sermon, and there are one or two questions I should like to ask you."

"My dear sir, no apologies are necessary," replied the good bishop cordially. "I am only too pleased to meet with one who is interested in my work, and to afford him any information on the subject he may wish to elicit from me."

"Perhaps you are walking my way," replied the other.

"I do not know in which direction your way lies," replied the bishop. "But I am walking to my lodgings in Sackville street."

"Oh, well, that will not take me far off my route. I live in Berkeley square," explained the stranger. "And if you will put up with my company for a little we can talk as we walk."

"With pleasure," began the stranger as they set out together. "I have it in my mind that I should like to do something substantial for that cathedral of yours."

"You are very good, I am sure," interposed the bishop gratefully.

"But as a man of business," pursued the other, "I make it a practice never to give my money without first satisfying myself that the scheme to which it is being conducted is sound business principles."

"You are quite right," nodded the bishop. "That is a very wise precaution. If everybody did the same much of the money now diverted into useless or unworthy channels would go, instead, to really deserving objects."

"Quite so," rejoined the stranger. "When one gives one should always assure oneself that one's money will not be wasted or frittered by any extravagance or want of management, but will do the maximum of good that it can give—whatever it may be—is capable of doing. In religion and philanthropy, just as much as in business, it is one's duty to set one's face against unproductive expenditure. After all, money is a talent!"

"A great talent," interjected the bishop. "It is a pity that so few people realize the fact."

"Well, I have no doubt that your answers to the few questions I wish to ask will be perfectly satisfactory," rejoined the stranger; "for I can see that you are not only an earnest but also a practical man."

"I come from a country where everything and every one is practical," answered the bishop. "There is no room for dreamers or visionaries out there. It is the land of hard facts."

"A good training college for the clergy, then," said the stranger.

And he proceeded to put his questions. They were shrewd, businesslike, and to the point. The bishop's answers were equally so. The stranger heard them with manifest approval. At the end he said,

"You have more than satisfied me. If you will do me the favor of accepting it, I should like to give you £1000 for your cathedral fund."

"One thousand pounds! Oh, but that is magnificent! How can I thank you for such splendid generosity?" ejaculated the good bishop, his face alive with delight and gratitude.

"Tut-tut," replied the stranger deprecatingly. "It is for a good cause, and I am only the steward—the trustee—of the wealth with which Providence has endowed me. If you do not mind coming round to my house—it will not take you a quarter of a mile out of your way—I can write you the check at once."

"Indeed, I will come gladly," answered the bishop.

They turned off in the direction of Berkeley square. Presently the stranger led the way through a narrow street, which formed a short cut to their destination. The street was quite deserted. It was already after half past 1, and all London was at lunch. Half way down the street, a sudden, startling thing befell. A young woman, thickly veiled, darted out of a doorway where she had been lurking, snatched the leather bag from the bishop's hand, and made off with it as fast as she could run. Almost before the worthy prelate had recovered from his amazement she was out of sight around the corner.

"Good heavens!" he ejaculated.

"Well, I never," gasped his companion, who, like the bishop, was almost paralyzed by the startling suddenness of the occurrence. "Fancy her daring to rob you like that in broad daylight!"

"It is distressing—terrible," cried the bishop, very much perturbed. "Unhappy creature, if she only knew!"

"I do not see that there is any need to pity her," exclaimed the other, in evident surprise.

"Oh, but indeed there is," declared the bishop, more and more distressed. "Because the woman happens to be a thief, that is no reason why I should wish her to rush into the jaws of a certain and painful death!"

"Eh? What on earth do you mean?" broke in his companion staring at the bishop as though he feared he had gone out of his senses.

"No doubt the poor thing is under the impression that my bag contained this morning's offering," said the bishop, his agitation increasing. "I dare say she has followed me from the church for the purpose of stealing it. But she is terribly mistaken. The bag contains no money. I—upon my soul, I almost wish it did rather than what it does contain," gasped the good bishop distractingly.

"Why, what does it contain?" demanded his puzzled companion.

"It was all on account of my lady," stammered the bishop in great agitation. "She wouldn't hear of my leaving it behind in my rooms, in case it might escape from its box during my absence. So, in order to pacify her, I locked it in that bag, along with my robes, papers and other things, and took it to church with me!"

"It? It? What the dence is it?" broke in the other impatiently.

"My pet rattlesnake," gasped the bishop.

"Lord Almighty!" ejaculated the stranger with a profanity that the circumstances perhaps did something to excuse. "We must save her, bishop—save her, I say." And without an instant's delay he took to his heels.

The distracted bishop, recovering himself little, started to run after him. He did not catch him, but he managed to keep him in sight. After two or three minutes he saw him come up with the woman, who appeared to be waiting for him. He noted him uttering hasty and excited explanations in her ear. The woman gave a little shriek. She dropped the bag like a hot potato. Then the pair of them disappeared around the nearest corner.

* * * * *

Curiously enough, only two or three days later the bishop ran up against his erstwhile companion one afternoon in Regent street. He was quite differently dressed, in the latest style of fashionable foppery, and he no longer wore gray side whiskers. Nevertheless the keen episcopal eye recognized him in an instant.

He touched him on the shoulder. The man started round.

"So you were in time to save your fair confederate from the sudden death at the fangs of my pet rattlesnake?" remarked the bishop, smiling genially.

"Confederate? Rattlesnake? I don't understand you. You must take me for someone else," retorted the other with assumed bewilderment.

"Oh, no! I knew you in a minute, my friend, in spite of your different make-up," chuckled the bishop. "By the way, I was only having a bit of fun with

you that Sunday. There was no rattlesnake in my bag."

"No rattlesnake," blurted out the other, startled into the incriminating ejaculation.

"No," laughed the bishop. "But there was an offertory."

Then the whole thing dawned on the rogue in an instant. He was not a bad-natured rogue, as rogues go, and he showed no signs of malice toward his intended victim, who had so smartly outwitted him. Rather, the expression in his eyes, as he looked the bishop up and down, was one of undisguised admiration.

"Great Scott!" he laughed. "Well, that wasn't bad for a Pan-Anglican bishop, hanged if it was! Tell you what, my lord. You made the mistake of your life when you went into the sky-pilot line. With brains like yours you ought to have entered the plain-clothes service. Guess, if you had, by this time you'd be one of the biggest bugs at the Yard."

—London Truth.

THE PORGY.

A Fish Held as Common by Many, but Really Worthy of High Esteem.

"The porgy," said a man who knows something about fish and fishing, "is at its best in these latitudes from about May 15 to about June 15. It is in that period that we get the biggest porgies in their finest condition, and at its best the porgy is a very nice fish to eat."

"There are people who consider the porgy as a sort of common, ordinary fish, but as a matter of fact it is a clean feeder and it likes good things to eat."

It feeds on young oysters and clams, and on young crabs and other small crustaceans, and feeding on such food its own flesh is very agreeable to the taste. And while the porgy is not a particularly graceful fish, it is when seen alive and swimming a fish of very pretty coloring, pleasing to the eye.

"At one or another season the porgy is found all along our coast from Cape Cod to Florida. We get the first of them here along in April, when they begin to come up from the south and these earlier fish are likely to appear first at the eastern end of the sound, though they may come at the same time up the Jersey coast. Later they come all along the coast in greater numbers."

"Fishermen catch porgies in set nets, in seines drawn from the shore and in purse nets in the open water. Formerly porgies came in great numbers up into New York bay and harbor. There was a time when the fishermen of Gravesend bay, if the shore fishing had been poor, would leave their nets down to catch porgies, but even if there was still shade fishing there they wouldn't do that now because there wouldn't be porgies enough to pay them."

"Once it was common to catch porgies fishing from New York wharves, but not many would be caught that way now."

"The increased traffic and the increased pollution of the waters keep them away."

"In various bays around New York there are still caught with hook and line many porgies, and there may be good sport fishing for them in season, but the porgies thus caught are likely to be mostly small."

"In summer the big fellows don't like the shallower waters; they prefer to stay off where the water is deeper and cooler. You get good porgy fishing, for instance, off around Block island or in deeper waters down around the Jersey coast."

"Though they are still a great market fish it would be rather an unusual thing now to find porgies on a restaurant bill of fare. But there was a time when the porgy was held in somewhat higher esteem by connoisseurs when in certain downtown old time famous restaurants the porgy in its season was made something of a specialty and when men went to these places specially to eat it as was there prepared, and there are yet for that matter in this part of the town some old fashioned or at least old established restaurants in which they still serve the porgy in fine shape."

—New York Sun.

FISHING ON HORSEBACK.

How Squid Are Caught on the California Coast.

On the California coast they fish on horseback. After a big blow enormous numbers of squid are sometimes seen washing about among the pounding breakers.

When such news comes to the town every man or boy who can beg or borrow a horse goes galloping down to the beach armed with a 6-foot bamboo, at the end of which is strong steel hook.

They dash into the surf and driving the sharp steel into the squirming jelly-like creatures haul them ashore one by one and leave them lying high and dry upon the beach, pumping ink and water and with their long sucker rimmed arms coiling about like snakes. Squid sell for a couple of shillings apiece.

Their flesh is good for bait, the pen, a long opal tinted bone which extends from the tip of the tail to the neck, forms the cuttlefish bone of commerce, and the eyes, which when dried look like large, dull pearls, find a ready sale among curio dealers. —Fry's Magazine.

Humane Cattle Killing.

Consul Maxwell Blake reports that, in spite of much initial opposition on the part of Scotch cattle killers of the pole-axe style, a new device is being introduced in the Dunfermline slaughter house as a humane substitute for the old style of killing. The consul describes the new instrument as follows:

The weapon is about a foot in length. The barrel is rifled and the muzzle shaped like the mouth of a bell and angled in order to adapt itself to the slope of a bullock's head. By unscrewing the opposite end from the muzzle the cartridge may be inserted. The breech-piece having been readjusted, there is a steel guard protecting the hammer, which sets off the bullet. This guard is not displaced until the weapon is about to be used. When the bullock has been firmly drawn up the operator places the head well up on the forehead, and with a sharp tap of a mallet all is over, the beast generally falling down without a struggle. If the bullet has been properly placed its path should be along the spinal cord, completely severing it. If the instrument has not been well placed death is a little longer in ensuing, but in any case there is no pain to the animal. Care in the use of the weapon is all that is required, as it is not a thing which can be handled recklessly with impunity. —Daily Consular Reports.

Mr. Asquith's Style.

One of the qualities which account for Mr. Asquith's success is the sense he always gives one of perfect mastery of himself and perfect mastery of his subject. However big the task which confronts him, you see him always the same—calm, easy, without haste, without hesitation. Like all great masters of style, whether with the pen, the pencil, or the tongue, he deceives you by that perfection of art which is the best concealment of art. —P. T. O.

Strawberries and Lettuce.

Make cups of the white heart leaves of crisp lettuce by crossing the stem ends. Pile a few big red strawberries in the center of each cup, and dust with powdered sugar. Put a teaspoonful of mayonnaise dressing on a leaf of each cup.

When the commodities are divided into nine groups every group shows an increase in price in 1907 as compared with

OLD TARS TO PICK TOBACCO FOR NAVY

SEVENTY HAPPY MARINERS CHEWING COMPETITIVE SAMPLLES.

WILL ACT AS A JURY.

The Brand They Finally Select Will Either "Kill or Make a Sailor," Says One.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Eluder troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's *Swamp-Root*, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of *Swamp-Root* is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and it sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, *Swamp-Root*, Dr. Kilmer's *Swamp-Root*, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Printers to Fight Death.

Boston, Aug. 12.—Favorable action on the appointment of a committee to investigate and remedy, if possible, the ravages of tuberculosis in so far as it vitally affects the members of the organization, and the defeat of the proposition for a convention every five years instead of annually, were the features of the first business session of the International Typographical Union. Invitations to the next convention have been received from Minneapolis and St. Joseph.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve Wins.

Tom More, of Rural Route 1, Cochran, Ga., writes: "I had a bad sore come on the instep of my foot and could find nothing that would heal it until I applied Bucklin's Arnica Salve. Less than half of a 25c box won the day for me by affecting a perfect cure." Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug Co.

Deneen's Figures Growing.

Chicago, Aug. 11.—Returns thus far available from the Saturday primary election in Illinois indicate no material change in the result from that shown by the reports of Monday. Official figures are still lacking in a surprisingly large number of counties, but what belated returns have sifted in serve mainly to increase the pluralities of Governor Deneen and Senator Hopkins.

The Best Pills Ever Sold.

"After doctoring 16 years for chronic indigestion, and spending over two hundred dollars, nothing has done me as much good as Dr. King's New Life Pills. I consider them the best pills ever sold," writes B. F. Ayscue, of Ingleside, N. C. Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug Co.

Congressman Charles B. Landis of Delphi is making a tour of his district to get the lay of the land preparatory to the opening of the campaign. He is spending three or four days in each county, conferring with the party workers and getting their ideas as to how the fight shall be made. Landis has arranged to give his entire time to his own district.

Does your back ache? Do you feel sharp pains in the side and small of the back? This is due usually to kidney trouble. Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They will promptly relieve weak back, backache, rheumatic pains and all Kidney and Bladder disorders. Sold and recommended by all druggists.

Confiscates Spoiled Meat.

South Bend, Ind., Aug. 11.—City Sealer John T. Willett, assisted by the police department, has confiscated 2,000 pounds of meat in South Bend since the hot weather began. All of the meat has been destroyed in the crematory. Markets are being carefully watched, and in case of bad meat being offered, prosecutions will follow.

DIARRHOEA

There is no need of anyone suffering long with this disease, for to effect a quick cure it is only necessary to take a few doses of

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

In fact, in most cases one dose is sufficient. It never fails and can be relied upon in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is equally valuable for children and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year.

In the world's history no medicine has ever met with greater success.

PRICE 25c. LARGE SIZE 50c.

THE ARMY NEEDS BALLOON SCOUTS

Decision To Accept the Baldwin Machine Clinches This.

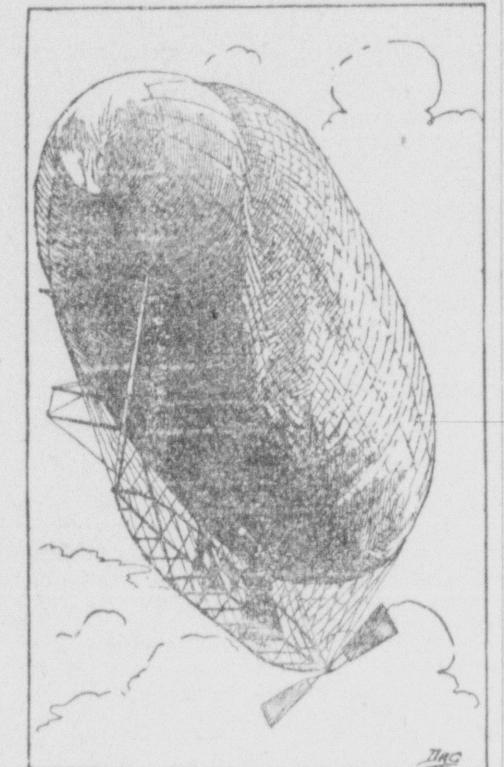
VIEW OF SECRETARY WRIGHT

Head of War Department Holds That While Airships Will Be Invaluable in Time of War for Scouting Purposes, They Will Never Revolutionize Warfare—Much Interest Is Being Taken in Forthcoming Tests of the Wright and Herring Machines at Ft. Meyer.

Washington, Aug. 12.—The military dirigible balloon built for the signal corps of the army by Captain Thomas S. Baldwin will be accepted.

"We are going to buy Baldwin's machine—we need it," said Gen. James Allen, chief signal officer. He indicated that failure to comply with the speed requirements would not prevent the purchase of the airship. It is generally understood, therefore, that the speed and endurance trials will merely determine the price to be paid for the dirigible.

The official speed trial of Captain Baldwin's dirigible balloon was again postponed last evening, but a preliminary speed trial was made with Mr. Curtis and Captain Baldwin aboard. Captain Baldwin again took a westerly course in order to become familiar



THE BALDWIN AIRSHIP.

with the official course lying in the direction of Falls church. It is estimated that an average speed of eighteen and seven-tenths miles was sustained.

There were a large number of spectators, including Secretary of War Luke E. Wright and James Allen, chief signal officer, present, but the Baldwin flights are becoming such an everyday occurrence that many of the army of officers who have been in attendance heretofore were not present.

The airship remained aloft twenty-two minutes and a distance of nearly five miles was covered. A side wind was encountered throughout the flight and several times Captain Baldwin had to tack, much the same as the master of a ship. An altitude of nearly 1,000 feet was attained. Secretary Wright expressed his pleasure at the showing made in the flight, but said "while these airships will be invaluable in time of war for scouting purposes they will never revolutionize warfare."

Greater interest seems to center in the aeroplanes to be tried at Fort Meyer by the Wright brothers and A. M. Herring. The latter has requested an extension of thirty days in the time in which he is to deliver his machine which will be granted. The Wright aeroplane is expected any day. Orville Wright is coming from Dayton, O., and it is thought that he will assemble his machine and make preliminary flights somewhere near Washington before notifying the signal corps of his readiness for the official trials.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, the well-known author, is dead at her home at Boston.

The National Association of Fire Underwriters is holding its annual meeting at St. Paul.

Mehmed Ali Bey, the Turkish minister to the United States, has been recalled by his government.

The Armenian leaders in the Caucasus are endeavoring to check the tide of emigration to America.

Government statistics just issued show that during the last year, 55,402,363,113 cigarettes were smoked in America.

The annual convention of the Evangelical Young People's Union of the Evangelical synod of North America is in session at Evansville.

The supreme order of the Knights of St. Joseph in session at Buffalo voted to hold their next meeting at Rock Island, Ill., in 1910.

Active demand for cash grain hemp and at Southwestern markets engendered a strong closing rally in the Chicago wheat market Tuesday.

The killing of Patrolman W. S. Wininger by a negro at Norfolk, Va., came near precipitating a race war before the excited community quieted down.

STATE FAIR NIGHT SHOWS

Special Events to Be Given in the Big Livestock Show Pavilion.

The Indiana State Fair will during the week of Sept. 7, have a generous list of features for the night shows which are to be given in the arena of the Livestock pavilion, which will accommodate 10,000 people. The night performances begin at 8:15 p. m., and close in time for visitors from over the state to go home. The prize horses and cattle at the Fair will give evening parades and there will be exhibitions of fancy turnouts, saddle horses, high steppers, jumpers and other animals, which will make a very pretentious horse show. There will also be chariot and Roman standing races, a new feature at the Fair, and twenty thoroughbreds will give hippodrome races. A number of acrobatic bears and a highly trained pony will give exhibitions, and the Heras family of ten acrobats, and Madam Schuman and her wonderful horses and dogs will give performances. The four Bard brothers will give some sensational acrobatic feats, and the three Olivers will perform some wonderful turns on a high wire. Devil will give a high dive and a number of other specialties are on the list. The Weber band of Cincinnati, which for several years has been winning high favor with State Fair visitors, will give concerts and with it two vocal soloists will appear.

In all its history, the State Fair has not had so many attractions to offer its patrons. In the regular departments the prizes are rich and in the entries, particularly horses and cattle, the number is very large. By paying admission to the Fair in the morning, the visitors may spend the day seeing the big exposition and attend the night shows without additional cost.

Thinks it Saved His Life.

Lester M. Nelson of Naples, Maine, says in a recent letter: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery many years for coughs and colds, and I think it saved my life. I have found it a reliable remedy for throat and lung complaints, and would no more be without a bottle than I would be without food." For nearly forty years New Discovery has stood at the head of throat and lung remedies. As a preventive of pneumonia, and healer of weak lungs it has no equal. Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug store, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

No matter what may have been the political situation here previous to Mr. Kern's nomination, there is no gainsaying the fact that the naming of an Indiana man on the national ticket will prod the Republicans to harder and more determined efforts in behalf of the Republican ticket. If the Republicans will now get down to business in earnest, the nomination of Kern may possibly have a reverse effect upon the results from what the supporters of Mr. Kern's nomination now see absolutely necessary for victory in the campaign work.—Valparaiso Vidette.

The little attacks of stomach trouble and stomach disorders will undoubtedly lead to chronic dyspepsia unless you take something for a sufficient time to strengthen the stomach and give it a chance to get well. If you take Kodol in the beginning and avoid the bad attacks of Dyspepsia, but if you allow these little attacks to go unheeded it will take Kodol a longer time to put your stomach in good condition again. Get a bottle of Kodol today. Sold by all druggists.

All classes of men will be pleased with the Republican national platform as a whole. It is a courageous presentation of party policies. The principle of equal rights and opportunity for all is dominant in it. Business interests and labor are recognized as both needing protection and encouragement. When the anti-injunction plank is read carefully it is seen to be good in preserving the just law while seeking to prevent the summary issue of injunctions without proper consideration.

While Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup especially recommended for children, it is of course, just as good for adults. Children like to take it because it tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. Its laxative principal drives the cold from the system by a gentle, natural yet copious action of the bowels. Sold by all druggists.

Crawford Fairbanks, as prominent in Democratic leadership as in beer-making in Indiana, has taken to political prophecy. He actually says, somewhat enigmatically, that he is "perfectly confident that Tom Marshall will carry the state," but he adds, "I am not so sanguine as to Bryan's chances in Indiana."

There are many imitations of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve but just one original. Nothing else is just as good. Insist on DeWitt's. It is cleansing, cooling and soothing. Sold by all druggists.

Near Loveland, O., Levi Fannan, a farmer, seventy-three years of age, shot and fatally wounded his wife and seriously injured his daughter Effie aged fifteen years, and then killed himself.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, safe, easy, pleasant, sure little liver pills. Sold by all druggists.

A FINE TRIBUTE TO DEAD HEROES

Vermilion County Honors Soldiers and Sailors Today.

BEAUTIFUL SHAFT TO DEAD

At Clinton There Was Dedicated Today a Monument to the Departed Heroes of the War Who Enlisted From Vermilion County—For Nine Years the Grateful People of the County Have Been Collecting Money and Building This Noble Shaft at Clinton.

Clinton, Ind., Aug. 12.—The members of the Grand Army of Republic, assisted by the Woman's Relief Corps and citizens of Clinton, today unveiled a soldiers' and sailors' monument here. It has taken about nine years to collect the money and build the monument, and the result is a beautiful shaft, telling a mute story of the heroic sacrifices and glory of the citizen soldiers of Vermilion county. A parade to the city park was a feature of the morning exercises. This was followed by music and addresses by Captain G. D. Walker, chairman; Mayor Lowry, H. Conley, Newport; Mr. Watson, commander of the Sons of Veterans; L. H. C. Royce, Terre Haute, and the Rev. Mr. Fowler, Clinton. A picnic dinner was then served, after which the formal unveiling ceremonies were held at the monument, with Post Commander T. A. Kirby presiding.

The unveiling was accompanied by the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," led by the band and a quartet. Department Commander J. D. Alexander, Past Commander W. A. Ketcham and Judge White made addresses, and an original poem was read by the post department president of the Woman's Relief Corps, Meribah E. Walker. A campfire will be held this evening, with music and speeches by the speakers of the afternoon and Frank R. Miller, Captain Wimer, Judge G. G. Rehuby and others.

The base of the monument is of Quincy granite and the shaft is cut from Green river stone, the whole surrounded by the figure of a soldier heroic size.

SEEKING A CHANGE

New Castle Folk Demand City Form of Government.

New Castle, Ind., Aug. 12.—After two efforts had proved unsuccessful, a third effort is under way to change New Castle from town to a city form of government, under a charter. Petitions are now being circulated and generously signed by voters, asking the town council to grant the question to go before the election in November for the voters to decide, and there is every prospect that the council will grant the petition. Twice in the last five years have petitions been presented to the council, but each time they have been turned down. At those times numerous improvements were being made, and, believing they could be made to better advantage under a town form of government, the council refused the petition. Conditions have now changed. The petitions are filling rapidly, and it is hoped to present them to the council at its meeting next week.

Expert's Report Not Yet Accepted.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 12.—The report by an expert accountant on the books of the county auditor and county treasurer has not been taken up by the county commissioners and county attorney, and probably its approval or rejection will be determined by report of a competent bookkeeper, to whom it will be submitted. The expert has submitted several reports, which, in turn, were shown to be faulty, and this, fourth, may not be any more accurate than the others. The commissioners want to strike a balance in the books of the two offices, so that from this time on there may be no question as to the responsibility of anyone holding either office.

Promised With Law.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Aug. 12.—The first victim of the city administration's new law that saloons must not keep open Sunday morning, was Fred H. Meyer. Chief Ankenbruch decided to make an example of him, and the city court assessed a fine of \$10 and costs. It is now understood that the saloons may without danger of offending the city administration keep open Sunday afternoon and night.

Trainman's Fearful Plight.

Hammond, Ind., Aug. 12.—While a gravel train was entering the C. L. S. & E. railway sand-pit at Griffith, the train was derailed and J. Downs, a brakeman, was hurled into a bed of burning peat, almost burying him in the hot ashes and fire. Before he could be dragged out he was seriously if not fatally burned.

Child Cut in Two by Train.

Washington, Ind., Aug. 12.—Gladys Hollen, seven years old, finding the street blocked by a train, attempted to crawl underneath the cars, and she was cut in two.

S.S.S. CURES ECZEMA, ACNE, TETTER ETC.

The skin is an index to the quality of the blood. Eczema, Acne, Tetter, pimples, rashes, eruptions, etc., show that some unhealthy humor or acid impurity is diseasing and corrupting the circulation, so that instead of supplying nourishment and strength to the fine, delicate tissues of the skin, it is continually pouring out its acrid and unhealthy accumulations. External applications of salves, washes, lotions, etc., may relieve some of the itching and other discomfort caused by skin troubles, and for this reason should be used, but such treatment cannot reach the humor-laden blood, and therefore cannot cure. A thorough cleansing of the blood is the only cure for skin diseases. S. S. S., a purely vegetable preparation, is the best and quickest remedy. It goes down into the circulation and neutralizes the acids, impurities and humors, thoroughly purifies the circulation and permanently cures skin diseases of every kind. When S. S. S. has driven the humors and impurities from the blood, and cooled and cleansed the acid-heated circulation, every symptom passes away, the skin is again nourished with rich, healthful blood and the trouble cured, as the cause has been removed. Book on skin diseases and any medical advice free to all who write. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

BRYAN HIS OWN PLATFORM.

(Logansport Journal.)

What difference does it make about the platform if Mr. Bryan is to be the candidate? Can what Mr. Taggart calls a "conservative" platform paint out Mr. Bryan's record for the last twelve years? Can it obliterate free silver? Or the attack on the United States supreme court? Or the suppression of tariff reform as the price of Populist support? Or the history of the ratification of the treaty of Paris? Or government ownership? Or the Socialistic proposal to put rotten banking on the same plane as sound banking by government guarantees of deposits?

Will silence in respect to government ownership wipe out the speech that Mr. Bryan made July 21, 1904, in which he said that "while the Democratic party in the nation is advocating government ownership of railroads the Democratic party in the cities should upon the same theory espouse the cause of municipal ownership of municipal franchises"? Will platform silence destroy the record of Mr. Bryan's speech before the Iroquois club in April, 1905, in which he advocated municipal ownership of local utilities, state ownership of local railroads and national ownership of trunk lines? Will silence expunge all reference to government ownership in Mr. Bryan's Madison Square Garden speech or in his Louisville speech?

The Democratic party must take Mr. Bryan as he is, with the policies that he has advocated for the last twelve years.

Summer complaints and other serious ailments common in hot weather can be traced to the stomach nine times out of ten. Keep the stomach in good order right now by keeping a bottle of Kodol handy in the house all the time, but especially during this month. Take Kodol whenever you feel you need it. That is the only time you need to take Kodol. Just when you need it; then you will not be troubled with sour stomach, belching, gas on the stomach, bloating, dyspepsia, and indigestion. Sold by W. F. Peter drug Co.

Bully for Wilbur Wright.

Lemans, France, Aug. 12.—Last evening Wilbur Wright of Dayton, O., made the longest and most successful flight of the series of aeroplane trials which he is conducting here, remaining in the air three minutes and forty-four seconds. The machine circled the field three times at the rate of thirty-six miles an hour. On passing the grandstand Mr. Wright gracefully descended until within speaking distance of the spectators, who wildly applauded his exhibition of mastery over the aeroplane, after which he soared like a bird to new heights and continued his flight until reaching the starting point, where he finally gently landed.

DIRE DISTRESS

It Is Near at Hand to Hundreds of Seymour Readers.